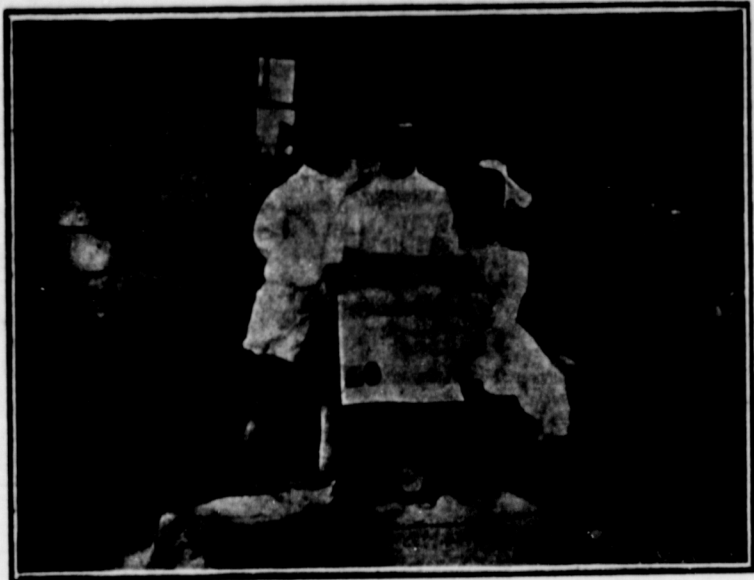


## The Newspaper Is The Poor Man's College, Circus and Automobile

The poorer a man is the more he needs a good newspaper. Nothing helps him climb out of poverty like a good newspaper. Nothing brings him so much fun and education as a good newspaper. A rich man can go to college easily. What does he get there? He gets knowledge, and he gets a stirring up of his own talents, and he gets the acquaintance of the wise and great. The poor man gets all these from a good newspaper. A rich man can go to the circus. What does he get there? If he is a good man going to a good circus, he gets a big change from his every-

day life and thought, he sees new things, has a pleasant excitement, and feels better when he comes home. The poor man gets all this change, and new thought, and better feeling from his newspaper. A rich man can get into his auto and "spin" away on the turnpike. What is it he gets out of that auto ride? He gets a change, a view of things he cannot see on his own farm. The poor man gets all this change, and all these sights of things beyond his home place, by the news, the stories and the pictures of his newspaper. Think of it! A college, a circus and an auto for a dollar a year!



"The Citizen has come! Find the Children's Page."

"When a man ain't got a cent,  
And he's feeling kind of blue,  
And the clouds hang dark an' heavy,  
An' won't let the sunshine thru,  
It's a great thing, O, my brethren,  
For a feller just to lay  
His hand upon your shoulder  
In a friendly sort o' way."

"It makes a man feel curious,  
It makes the tear-drops start,  
An' you sort o' feel a flutter  
In the region of the heart;  
You can look up and meet his eyes;  
You don't know what to say,  
When his hand is on your shoulder  
In a friendly sort o' way."

"Oh, the world's a curious com-  
pound,  
With its honey and its gall,  
With its cares and bitter crosses—  
But a good world after all.  
An' a good God must have made it—  
Leastways, that is what I say,  
When a hand is on your shoulder  
In a friendly sort o' way."

### THIS WEEK

Professor Montgomery starts a question box on page 3. Your chance to get those perplexing farm difficulties straightened out!

Boys and girls! Don't fail to notice the date of Berea's big show. It's on page 3.

What ails Kentucky? Look on second page.

A forceful article is presented by Professor Robertson entitled "Struggling for an Education." Read it on page 5. Education has cost some of the country's greatest men a severe struggle.

It's brief but to the point—the lesson for Boys, You can't fail to find it.

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## Change in Our Mountains

Everybody knows that change is knocking at the door of every mountain home.

Change came very slowly for many years; now it is coming faster and faster.

Some of us will be greatly helped by the changes and some of us will be hurt by them. It is high time we were all studying about the changes.

First, there are more people than there used to be. This means more mouths to feed, and less game and free range for cattle. And it means better prices for whatever we raise.

Second, the best forests are gone. This means we must take care of the young trees, and depend more on the plow and less on the ax.

Third, new people from all parts of the world are coming into the mountains. This means that if we do not learn to do work in the best way somebody else will take the work out of our hands and the bread out of our mouths.

Your grandfather was a hunter, but you cannot be a hunter for the game is gone. Your father was a lumberman, but you cannot be a lumberman in the old-fashioned way for the forests are gone.

Now The Citizen is going to study this question of the future of the mountains. It is a big question, and we cannot go over it all at one time. But we wish every reader to begin to study on it. What do these changes mean for you? Will you learn to do some new things and profit by these changes, or will you stand still and be starved out?

Change comes along like a wagon and a six mule team. Some folks will be run over, while others will climb on and ride! Will you climb on?

Improve your farming and subscribe for The Citizen.

## Bringing Up Children

This is something nearly every household has to do. And parents bring up one family of children in a life time, and rarely have a chance to try it over again. We ought to study about it a good deal when we first begin.

The master rule for bringing up children right is to keep them busy.

It is a wise old proverb that says "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

It is just lovely to see how children enjoy doing things. The boy wants to hold the lines, and drive the cows and swing an axe long before he is able to do such things. And the little girl is eager to cook and sew and be a woman. Is it not strange that we older people are not smart enough to satisfy these natural desires of our children and lead them on from one task to another so that they shall enjoy their work and be glad of the pleasure it brings?

And the most interesting and important work is not always with the hands. Children love also to solve problems and guess-riddles and use their minds. Somehow this passion for learning gets starved out and disappointed and the child that at ten is eager and interested at twenty is stupid or perverse.

There are many other things a parent has to study over but the master rule for bringing up children right is to keep them happily busy.

### RADICAL BOB AND HIS ARMY.

#### Candee Tells of the Patriotism of the Mountain People.

Though the prevailing ideas of the people were clouded by the overshadowing influence of the slaveholding families, I found when I first went to Jackson County quite a list of "radical" abolitionists who heartily responded to such a formula as "Radical Bob Nichols" taught his two boys—before they could talk plain—When asked, "Bob" (or Tom) what are you?—"An abolitionist, a patriot, a lover of my country!"

Mr. Nichols was known through all that hill country as "Radical Bob." He was thoroughly posted, was a reader of the Principia; bought and read all fresh abolition books, as Uncle Tom's Cabin, the Helper, and anything else he could hear of that shed any light upon the slavery question.

He boldly proclaimed his radicalism in the various surrounding mountain county seats. He was protected from assault from his enemies by three forces; primarily by the strength of his argument which appealed to the good sense of his hearers; then by his financial standing and his ability to defend himself in the courts; then the "poor white trash" hirelings were deterred from attacking him because of his great physical strength, and a reputation he had acquired in his "wild oats" days as a "fist and skull" pugilist; and a suspicion that, like Cash Clay, he was heavily armed with guns and knives. He told me, when I was packing up to leave the state, two weeks after the firing on Fort Sumter, that he never had owned or carried a revolver or

other concealed deadly weapons until he bought a revolver from Green Haley, who had just come from Berea to McKee to move my family to Lexington, on their way North.

A thrilling story was told by lawyers who lodged in the same bed room, of more than a half night's debate he held with Judge Pearl, the Circuit Judge of that district, on the slavery question. They sat upright in the same bed and argued away till after midnight. The Judge must have been convinced for he was a most loyal and useful man all thru the war of the Rebellion.

I am going to ask The Citizen to print the names of as many of this list of patriots as I can remember, and ask the friends of any whom I do not remember to pardon my forgetfulness.

At Moores Creek: Bob Nichols and wife, Robinson and wife, son and daughter, George and Anna, and several of their neighbors.

At Pond Creek: Morgan Faubus and wife, Aunt Vina Faubus, the Judge's wife. He was then friendly to me.

At McKee: But few radicals there, Jack Drew and wife, Bill and Steve Griffin and wives. There were many other friends in and about McKee; Sol Stephens and wife, his father, Uncle Davy Stephens and wife and a lot of other sons and daughters, Jeff Morris, his wife, boys and girls, Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, John Reece, others also.

At Station Camp: Radicals, Blanton and family, Elish and Tom Harrison, several Coxes and families, Uncle Jerry and his son, Isaac Fowler and families, the Logstons, Laiharts and Murphys, etc. This whole precinct was radical enough to elect its own Magistrate, Elisha Harrison (Continued on Page Five.)

## The Citizen Premium

The Citizen is not out to make money.

Every cent The Citizen makes is turned in toward making the paper better.

We use an expensive paper for our printing, and good type, and in all ways spend lavishly to make The Citizen as good as it can possibly be.

We get no money from any political party, and none from advertisements of liquor or tobacco or dishonest schemes or fake medicines.

We cannot furnish the paper for less than one dollar a year, sixty cents for six months, thirty-five cents for three months. Send in a postal order today, payable to The Citizen, Berea, Ky.

5 copies one year for \$4.00.  
5 copies six months for \$2.00.  
5 copies three months for \$1.00.

Here is the chance for teachers and preachers to confer a lasting benefit upon the people they are working for. This offer is only temporary, and will be withdrawn in a short time.

### INDIVIDUAL PREMIUMS.

As already explained The Citizen is so costly a paper to edit and publish that we cannot reduce the price. We have, however, secured three good bargains for our readers.

Any person who sends us one dollar for a new subscription or a renewal may by adding twenty-five

Here is the Knife—razor steel, white or black rough horn handle.



### FOR TEACHERS AND PREACHERS CLUB RATES.

Very often a teacher wishes to have a number of copies of The Citizen in his school, to use for supplementary reading, and to interest the scholars in current events and in improvement in school, home and farm.

Very often a preacher wishes to have the leading families in his congregation take The Citizen so that they shall have the Sunday School lesson, and so that they shall all be thinking about the good things that the paper brings.

When any teacher or preacher sends in five names and addresses at one time, with the cash we will send:

cents receive a premium worth one dollar. There are three premiums to choose from, one for men and two for women: a jack-knife, a pair of scissors, and a book—the Household Guide.

The scissors are six inches long, razor steel, strongly hinged, with black japanned handles.

The Household Guide is a well bound book of 48 pages, illustrated. Here are some of the things it contains:

Rules for Good Health.  
Care of the sick, home remedies, babies and children.  
Beauty, Manners and Amusements.  
Home Management, Complete Cook Book.

## UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

### Land for Homeseekers.

President Wilson recently signed a bill throwing open 350,000 acres of land in Nebraska to homeseekers. Registration Oct. 13th to the 26th.

### Clayton Not to Run for Senate.

Representative Clayton of Alabama accedes to President Wilson's request that he remain in the House and manage the administration anti-trust program instead of entering upon a campaign for election to the Senate.

### Canal Really Opened.

By simply pressing a telegraph key, Pres. Wilson sent an electric current 4,000 miles over land and under sea, setting off the gigantic blast of dynamite which exploded the Gamboa dike, the last of the great barriers to water connection in the Panama Canal.

### To Study Prison Life.

Mr. Thomas Osborne, head of the New York Commission on Prison Reform, entered the Auburn Prison as a convict at hard labor. Speaking to the convicts in the prison chapel he told them that by living the life they lived and by being subjected to the same treatment they were, he will be better able to help the State and the cause of prison reform.

### Greatest Hen in the World.

The greatest hen in the world, "C-543" is in Oregon. She was hatched April 9th, 1912, and began laying at the age of five and a half months. She has just laid her 283rd egg within a year, making the world's record.

South American Ore for U. S. Steel. Five hundred million tons of high-grade iron ore in Chili are coming to the Bethlehem Steel Co. through the Panama Canal.

### Three New Battleships.

The Wilson administration aims at constructing three new battleships and a proportionate number of submarines and torpedo boat destroyers, involving expenditure of \$148,000,000.

Southerners Interested in Negro Progress.

The report of the Southern Sociological Congress in Atlanta last spring is just published. Wm. H. Mann, Governor of Virginia, was president, and all southern states were well represented. There were discussions of public health, child welfare and organized charity.

The great thing was the study of the race problem. Leading men from all parts of the south agreed with the statement of Dr. Dillard of New Orleans. "The time has come (Continued on Page Five.)

### Sixty-nine Heirs after \$40,000.

The estate of Mrs. Jane Benge of Clay County is contested by sixty-nine people.

Already \$15,000 has been divided between two of the contestants, Mrs. Ann Creech and Miss Kittie Font. No will was left by the deceased. Eight lawyers are employed. There will probably be more in it for them than for some of the heirs.

### "White Coal" Power Plant.

The Dix River Power Company purchased a large tract of land for a reservoir to be formed by a huge dam across the Dix River in North Garrard.

The plant will cost \$5,000,000 or more and when completed will furnish electricity to all Central Kentucky towns.

Water power is cheaper and cleaner than coal and there is lots of it to be developed in the mountains.

### Making a Greater and Better Kentucky.

"Making a greater and better Kentucky" was the slogan of the State Sunday School convention held at Louisville last week. This was the forty-eighth annual meeting. Sunday Schools should play an important part in making Kentucky truly great and really better.

Captain C. F. Huhlein was elected president of the convention. Prof. Robertson of Berea is chairman for Madison County.

### No Water in Paris.

Owing to the drying up of Stoner Creek from which the city gets its water supply, there is little or no water for city use.

The city council has instructed the city attorney to file suit against the Paris Water Company to declare its contract with the city void on the grounds the company has failed to perform its part of the agreement.

### Lexington Man Sent to Santo Domingo.

Mr. John T. Vance, Jr., of Lexington has been appointed Deputy General receiver of Customs of Santo Domingo.

### Letcher County Votes \$12,000 For County Improvements.

The Letcher County Fiscal Court has authorized the expenditure of \$12,000 for County improvements.

Two steel bridges are to be built and six miles of model road is to be constructed, roads over which automobiles can go!

There is a good road sentiment (Continued on Page Five.)



## The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

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(Incorporated)

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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

No Whiskey Advertisements!  
No Immodest News Items!

For Representative.  
GERMAN D. HOLLIDAY.

Judge Holliday of Berea is candidate for Representative from the County, and merits the support of all patriotic voters, regardless of party.

The Judge is a man of proved ability and public spirit. He is a temperance man in practice as well as in principle. And he is acquainted with conditions in Kentucky in such a way that he will be most useful in the work of tax adjustment which should be taken up by our next legislature.

### AN ENTHUSIASTIC CURE.

A young woman, in apparently perfect health, asked the demonstrator at a fair exhibit of the State Tuberculosis Commission, "Do I look like a consumptive?"

The demonstrator laughed, and answered "No." "Well I am. I was the first patient to enter Hazelwood Sanitarium, Louisville. I had always lived, like everybody else, in close, hot rooms; and the first sign of tuberculosis I had was a hemorrhage. About a week before Christmas I was taken to Hazelwood out of my hot, close room at home, and put out of doors on the veranda, warmly covered up, of course. My old friends, and many of my relatives, protested against that method of treatment, thinking the exposure would surely kill me. In a week I was used to it, and then began to enjoy myself.

"Mine was a stubborn case; it was months before I showed much improvement. If I had not had a splendid doctor, and lots of determination besides, I should probably have gone home and died. Finally however, I took a sudden change for the better, and, eleven months after entering Hazelwood, I left it, apparently cured. I had regained my lost weight, I had no cough, or fever, I have had no sickness in the years since then. Now I can't sleep unless my bed is between two open windows."

Her experience is ample proof of the value of hospitals and sanatoria. Every county in the State ought, according to the provisions of the present state law, to provide an institution for the care of its own consumptive citizens.

### OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

Doubtless the reason some women change their minds so often is because their husbands give them no change in their pocketbooks, and so they have nothing else to change. Short temper, short life.

Some folks are too lazy to run for office.

It is easier to stop a clock than to make it go.

A brick in the chimney is worth a thousand in the hat.

Usually one's income is more easily controlled than the outcome.

The farmer who feeds his hogs diligently is a genuine pork packer.

One may be a good market man and still be unable to re-tail a calf.

Never try to do business with a hornet; you are bound to be stung.

Nowadays a man's wealth is judged by the noise made by his automobile.

Rabbits multiply very fast, yet it is not claimed that they are mathematicians.

The rich man is known by his dollars, but the humble onion is known by its scent.

Going up in a balloon has this advantage: it enables a man to rise above his troubles.

Leaves have their time to fall, but we have noticed that it is usually in the fall—Farm Journal.

## WHAT AILS STATE OF KENTUCKY

Traveler Ascertained Facts About One Community

### CHANGE IN TAX LAWS NEEDED

Why Are 600,000 of Kentucky's People Living in Other States?—A True Story With a Moral—What Do You Think About These Conditions?

A traveler recently, while waiting to change cars at a little town in South-eastern Kentucky, had a conversation with an intelligent business man of the place and ascertained the following facts:

"What is your population?" he asked.

"About two thousand."

"What is your principal industry?"

"We have none, unless stores count."

"Have you no factories?"

"None except a tombstone maker."

"How is your population employed?"

"Well, we have fifty-two stores, nine hotels and restaurants, two newspapers, one laundry, one photograph gallery and two banks."

"You seem to have good railroad facilities."

"Yes, we have railroads running north, south, east and west; twenty-six passenger trains in and out every day and no end of freight trains."

"What does the surrounding country produce?"

"Coal, timber, clay, stone, corn, wheat, tobacco, fruit and vegetables."

"What becomes of all these?"

"They are shipped to different parts of the country."

"Has your town increased in population?"

"Not much in the past twenty-five years."

"How are your young people employed?"

"They mostly drift away and get work in the cities."

"If it were possible for you to start a few factories and keep them at home?"

"Yes, it has been tried, and we at one time had a commercial club, whose aim it was to get some factories here, but they couldn't seem to do anything."

"What were the obstacles?"

"Well, some people were induced to come here and found cheap land, cheap fuel, good shipping facilities, but no labor, and some of the inquisitive ones asked about taxes, etc., and nothing came of it."

"What is the trouble with your taxes?"

"Well, you see, we have the general property tax in Kentucky, and when they were shown the assessors' lists and found they had to pay taxes on about seventy-five different kinds of property, and all at the same rate, they ducked."

"Is this true about the taxes?"

"Well, it is pretty near the facts. The city and county and state and schools all have to be paid, and if a man starts a factory he has to pay on his machinery, his raw material and finished goods; his cash and accounts, and, of course, on his land and buildings, and a good many other things, including his watch and stickpin, and, if he wants to educate his children, he must pay on the books and piano and his horse and buggy and almost everything but his shirt, and the trouble is, he never knows exactly what his taxes will be. If he omits any of the seventy-five things the legislature could think of and the miscellaneous things he must think of himself, there is the revenue agent who gets a commission on anything he can find, and then there is the county equalization board, which scrutinizes his returns and adds what it likes, and then the state board at Frankfort takes a whack at it and generally raises the whole list, and it simply keeps everybody going who has anything to be taxed."

"Why don't you change the tax law?"

"Well, they put the law relating to revenue and taxation in the state constitution, and it takes about five years to make a change, and it is hard to get the voters to understand the question. The last legislature passed an amendment and it will be voted on at the November (1913) election, and if it is ratified the change will be made."

"I live in Pennsylvania, and every town in that state as large as yours has a factory of some kind, and many of them several. They employ the young men and women and keep them and the money they earn at home. But here comes my train, and all I can say is, you people should wake up, and if your tax laws are oppressive, change them, and your state will blossom like the rose."

"Well, good-bye, stranger. I intend to vote for the amendment myself, and may be others will do the same. It can't be any worse than the present system, and I surely would like to see some smokestacks looming up in these parts. Farewell."

FROM REPORT OF KENTUCKY TAX REVISION COMMISSION, 1910.

"So long as the state adheres to its present system of taxation fixed by constitutional provisions, it will impose upon its citizens a very serious handicap in the competition with the citizens of other states more favored in their tax laws, and must inevitably lose both desirable population and much needed capital."

## IN ANOTHER KEY



Most Likely.

A spiritualist, accompanied by another man who shared the same belief, was walking in a country graveyard one night when one of the men declared he saw a "shadowy form."

"Have you an idea whose ghost it was?" asked the other.

"No, I can't tell you," he replied, "but over yonder there lies a man who had three wives. On the stone of the first there is 'My Wife,' on the second 'My Dear Wife,' and on the third 'My Beloved Wife.' If any ghost does walk hereabouts, I should say it is the first wife's."—Harper's Magazine.

Enough Said.

Mrs. Cooke had a new servant and after the first cake she baked the mistress went to the kitchen.

"Della," said Mrs. Cooke, "your cake was very good, but there was not enough nuts in it. When you make another, please remember I like plenty of nuts in the cake."

"Well, mum," replied the girl, "the reason I didn't put more in was because I couldn't crack any more today. Indeed mum, an' my jaw hurts yet from them I did crack."—Lippincott's.

### Dangerous Doctor.

A person who was recently called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a doctor's bill was asked by the lawyer whether the "doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger."

"No," replied the witness. "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued to visit."

### A Hobbled Sportman.

"Three Finger Sam says he can beat you playing poker with one hand tied."

"Sam's apologizing. After seeing Sam handle a pack of cards, the boys in Crimson Gulch won't play cards with him except on their precise conditions."

### BUSINESS HABIT.



"Who is that pushing fellow who is trying so hard to get into our social set?"

"I believe he's the fellow who made a lot of money in the lawn mower business."

Stingy Thing.

Will not let him hold her hand, Will not let him kiss her; But when she goes out of town He will hardly miss her.

A Poor Substitute.

"How did you enjoy your sojourn in England?"

"I certainly missed baseball."

"They have no substitute for the sport?"

"None that suited me. A friendly chap did offer to take me fox hunting."

Sure.

"I wonder why I am getting so bald," said the man who wanted a little free advice.

"Take off your hat," said the doctor.

"Ah, it is very simple," replied the M. D. after a glance. "Your hair is falling out."

Pent Up Wit.

First Convict—They say it took Milton fifteen days to write one page of a book.

Second Convict—That's nothing! I've been on one sentence six years, and I'm not through yet.—Judge.

Always at It.

"Dobbedday seems to think himself a very important person."

"Why, he can't even stand on a street corner and wait for a trolley car without putting on as many airs as if he were laying a cornerstone."

Extreme Modesty.

"Dillbury is a remarkable man."

"In what particular?"

"Well, he's had a motor car for six months now and he doesn't think he knows all there is to know about automobile tires."

## CUBIST WANTED TO PAINT BIG HATTIE

But She Had Her Own Ideas Concerning That Particular Style of Art.

### SLAMMED THE CANVAS

Grabs the Alleged Picture in Her Trunk and Smashes It on a Steel Picket, Ripping It in Two, Then Quietly Winks Her Eye.

New York.—Hattie, the big elephant in Central park, has set her stamp of disapproval on the cubist art. A long haired alleged artist wandered into the arsenal the other day when Head Keeper Bill Snyder was cutting meat for the lions, and told him that he wanted to paint something big in the park. Bill led him out to the lions.

"Poof!" he said.

"Woof!" said Bill. "What's the matter with you?"

"Do you think I want to paint those cubs? I want something sublime."

"Umph!" grunted the head keeper, and led Hattie out to her inclosure. The artist, with a gleam of satisfaction, set up his easel outside the rails.

"Is that sublime enough for you?" asked Bill.

The artist said that nothing was too sublime for cubist art and began to mix his drabs.

Bill left and a crowd gathered to watch the artist at work.

"Say, mister, wot's that up in the corner?" piped a youngster.

The artist dreamed on.

"Dat's de elephant's ear, Jimmy," returned another kiddy.

"Quit yer kiddin'," said Jimmy.

"He's gotter make de house first."

"Oh, look at de pile of slats!"

"Dem's not slats. Dat's de stairs for de elephant to come down when he wants a drink."

When Snyder returned, he had to force his way through the crowd. He gazed on a lot of isosceles triangles, parallel organs and hen tracks.

"Say, where's the elephant?" he cried.

The cubist snatched his efforts from the easel, and placed it behind his back, which was to the railing.

"You mustn't look at that," he said indignantly.

One of the ends of the canvas stuck through the railing. In a flash Miss



Surveyed Her Picture.

Hattie had her picture in her trunk. The crowd set up a yell.

"Give me that!" howled the artist to Hattie.

The elephant stuck her trunk up in the air to survey her picture. Then she slammed the canvas on a steel picket and ripped it in two. The artist shook his fist at the animal, which quietly batted her eye. What the artist was saying could not be heard above the roar of the crowd.

"That's the most sublime thing I ever saw in the park," Snyder gasped when he had recovered the use of his lungs.

The artist gathered up his belongings. A small boy advised him to try the monkey house and another the giraffe. He went away with his long hair flowing, muttering something about ignorance and the canaille.

### SLAKE LEAPS INTO A BUGGY

Two Michiganders Have Busy Time in Fierce Battle With Big Reptile.

Monroe, Mich.—A battle with a six-foot snake, while a horse attached to the buggy in which they were riding made frantic efforts to bolt, is the experience of Lee Paf and Alvin Austin of this city. The men saw the snake in the road and attempted to drive over it. The horse reared, and the reptile, becoming entangled with the wheel was thrown into the vehicle. One man's attention was required to restrain the horse, while the other, after a struggle to keep away from the snake's fangs, finally threw it to the road. A heavy vehicle ran over and killed it a moment later.

The snake, which was said to have been of theadder variety, measured five feet ten inches, and was the largest ever seen in this part of the country.

## GIANT PIKE DROWNS FISHERMAN IN LAKE

Man's Feet Becomes Tangled in the Line and Fish Makes for Deep Water.

Hudson, N. Y.—After a long and trying struggle with a giant pike in Upper Saranac Lake, N. Y., the feet of Dr. J. Van Riemst of this place became entangled in the line and the fish dragged him to the bottom of the lake, drowning him. Doctor Riemst went fishing with his brother-in-law, W. J. Hoysradt, in a small boat, leaving the guide on shore. It was not long before the doctor got a terrific strike, his line cutting through the water and his reel whistling as the line sped out. It was apparent to both men that it was no ordinary fish.

When all the line was out and the fish began to tow the boat Doctor Riemst rose and began to play his prize, reeling in a little and playing



Wrapped the Line About the Feet of the Physician.

out a little. After a fight of several hours the fish was brought close to the boat and Hoysradt leaned over to gaff him, as he was too big and lively for a landing net. Just then the wash from a small steamer rocked the boat and Doctor Riemst slipped and toppled overboard.

This was the pike's opportunity. He dashed wildly back and forth and wrapped the line about the feet of the physician, who, like a real sportsman, had not dropped his hold on the rod. Before Doctor Riemst knew it, the giant pike had bound his feet together and with his human captive helpless, the pike started off toward the deepest waters of the lake, dragging the fisherman after him. The guide jumped into the water but arrived too late to save Doctor Riemst. He carried Hoysradt safely ashore. The physician's body was not found for several hours and then it showed how the pike, whom he had tantalized for several hours, had made him a prisoner and then drowned him. The fish succeeded in breaking the line and escaping.

### RATTLER HAS PAIR OF HEADS

Will Be Preserved to Serve as Proof Should Any Doubting Thomas Question Story.

De Soto, Wis.—"Uncle" Dexter Newton Ames, who is visiting at the home of F. P. Ames in this city, is exhibiting the carcass of a rattlesnake with two perfectly formed heads, the result of a reptile hunt a few days ago.

"Uncle" Ames has a well-earned reputation as a rattlesnake hunter. So certain are his methods of capture that it is said of his quarry—like Davy Crockett's historic coon which is credited with saying: "Don't shoot, Davy, I'll come down"—when he appears upon the scene the rattlers simply sound their alarm to denote their location and then submissively rear their heads to receive the finishing whack.

When Mr. Ames arrived here, his keen eye at once noted promising rattler signs, and he at once prepared for a sortie against that dreaded reptile. The first day out the old gentleman returned with twenty rattlesnakes, including the two headed specimen, which he will preserve to serve as proof should any doubting Thomas question the truth of the capture.

### BLOW CURES BAD TOOTH

Aggressor in the Fight Is Acquitted When the Facts Are Presented to the Jury.

Berkeley, Cal.—Martin Murphy, a butcher, was saved the cost of an operation when Walter Thompson, a cigar clerk, fractured his jaw with a lusty swat. The blow broke the jaw squarely over an infected wisdom tooth which was buried in the bone. In police court two physicians testified that if the tooth had not been neatly removed as a result of Thompson's flat Murphy eventually would have been put to a painful and expensive operation to rid himself of the offending molar. The jury trying Thompson for assault promptly acquitted him.

## COVENANT IN GOD

Real Significance of Fact That Is Conveyed in Stone Pointing Upward.

Jacob left such a stone at Bethel. It was a witness to the fact that a soul had been deeply conscious of the presence, the forgiveness, the call, and the protection of God, and had entered into a covenant with him. In that stone pointing upward Jacob had already begun to be a blessing to all the families of the earth. If all the church towers and spires in Christendom were gathered into a skyline, what a reaching, heavenward of human aspiration they would reveal. That is what they are: stones pointing upward, and bearing witness to the upward reach of the soul of man.

In many places throughout the land there are points where humanity gathers and looks out toward the greatest natural beauty that appears in the distance. There is Cliff House at San Francisco; there are observation points at Niagara; there are "inspiration points" in the great mountain regions; there are the ocean piers at seaside resorts; places that stand as witnesses to the impulse that humanity has to admire and get as near as possible to the beautiful. So are the church spires witness to the fact that souls of men are athirst for God. They mark the places where men gather to give their souls a chance to look heavenward.

Have Special Drawing Power.

And these points have a drawing power. They draw people to them, until towns and cities and business and commerce have been built up about them. They draw until highways of travel are opened to them as centers. They multiply the value of real estate. Travelers are glad to pay special prices for the privilege of being near these drawing points. The stones pointing upward have the same power. Church spires draw buildings up in the air. Sky-scrapers are not to be found except where church spires point downward. Where these are lacking men live in huts, and the comforts of modern Christian civilization are not to be found. If men could know today the places out on the plains, where church spires would point heavenward in twenty-five years from now, they would rush there today to buy land. The points in heathen lands where missionaries go to preach the everlasting gospel, are the places that will be the great centers of influence in the years to come. Business, commerce, manufactures, all things flourish in the light of the gospel of peace.

It is in the consciousness of God that the soul of man develops. It is in the light of God's truth that man grows a conscience and a character. And where these develop everything else prospers. Christianity is the most practical thing in the world today. It blesses everything that it touches.

It is a great thing to go out into a land that lies in darkness of ignorance and superstition, and plant even a single stone that shall direct the gaze and the thought of the people to God. How little did Jacob realize how much the world would hear of the stone that he set up at Bethel. Let us claim God's promise too, and set the stones that voice the aspirations of the soul of man, until all the families of the earth shall be blessed in us.—United Presbyterian.

### God's Promise to Mankind.

"For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly."—Ps. 84:11.

This is the Christian's great promise in the day of disappointment; for disappointment will come in greater or less degree, to every one who has to go through God's discipline on the way to God's Kingdom of Glory. Many things which seem good will God withhold—even as a father withholds perilous things from his little child's grasp. Much seems to us good that is not good, or at least, not good for us. Many things seem to us to be of evil which are good, and are therefore sent to us. Let us place full trust in his wisdom, and in his love, who, whatever he withholds does not withhold the best things, even "grace and glory." When he sees fit to disappoint our hopes and to deny us something on which our affections have been earnestly set, let us ask him to give us such a sight of those higher blessings which he has not withheld that our minds may rise in faith and love to the full belief that if the good we desired had really been good for us, he would have bestowed it upon us, since he bestows better things.

### Morning With God.

Arise very early in the morning and spend an hour in the study and affirmation of noble and exalted thoughts that relate your soul to divinity. Then pray to the radiant sun of wisdom for the light of love divine and you will feel that your mind is lifted up and exalted into a higher state of consciousness. As you thus abide in communion with the father-mother—the positive heart of the universal mind—you will realize that your prayers and aspirations have opened an interior door and your soul is being fed on the manna of heaven so that its potential life is made substantial and vital, and all through the day you will feel the happy effects of this early morning talk with God.—Edward DeVoe, in Nautilus.

They love least that let men know their love.—Shakespeare.



# FOR BETTER ROADS

## BUILDING OF PUBLIC ROADS

Old Idea That Highways Should Be Constructed and Maintained by Farmer is Disappearing.

That the movement for federal participation in highways construction is not confined to motorists, but is also being agitated by the farmers, is one of the most hopeful indications of its ultimate success.

On this point the recent convention of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, the oldest and most influential of the farmers' organizations, took a decidedly favorable stand. Hon. Oliver Wilson, Master of the National Grange, in his annual address stated:

"The public highway is a matter of general concern. The old idea that the country road should be constructed and maintained by the farmer has disappeared. It is now recognized that good roads are of as much importance to the consumer as to the producer, as anything that lessens the cost of transportation is a benefit to the consumer."

"The Grange stands for and advocates federal aid for road improvement. There can be no good reason given why the government should not appropriate money for the maintaining and the improving of the public highway, the same as for our public



Good Road Along Tioga River.

water works. Seventy-five per cent. of the product of our country must pass over the public highway before it can be transported over our railway or water systems. While the government has spent millions of dollars for highway improvement in our foreign possessions, it has never appropriated one dollar to be used on the highway in continental United States.

"The Grange membership is unanimously in favor of congress making suitable appropriations for highway construction and maintenance. This appropriation should be expended by a national highway commission or board, working in conjunction with similar commissions from the states."

"The legislative committee of the National Grange should be instructed to use all the influence of the Grange upon congress for the passage of a bill appropriating a sufficient sum under proper regulations for the improvement of our public highways."

## HIGH VALUE OF GOOD ROADS

Sufficient to Justify Construction as Rapidly as Possible Under Economical System.

No one questions the statement that good roads have a high money value to the farmers of the nation, and it may be said that this alone is sufficient to justify the cost of their construction as rapidly as practicable under an efficient, economical equitable system of highway improvement.

The big point in favor of this expenditure is the economy of time and force in transportation between farm and market, enabling the growers to take advantage of fluctuations in buying and selling, as well as enhancing the value of real estate. It is estimated that the average annual loss from poor roads is 76 cents an acre, while the estimated average increase resulting from improving all the public roads is \$9.

The losses in five years would aggregate \$2,432 for every section of land, or more than enough to improve two miles of public highway. The necessity of good roads is obvious, as is would enhance the value of each section of land about \$5,760, or more than double the estimated cost of two miles of improved highway, which constitutes the quota for 640 acres of land.

### Making of Mudholes.

For want of a good culvert, several rods of road is often converted into a mudhole and remains a mudhole until the sun and wind dry it up. It is poor policy to do a good piece of road grading, then spoil it by neglecting the culverts.

### Benefits Universal.

Good roads benefit every class and every section.

## PROFIT DEPENDENT ON CARE

Variety Has Very Little to Do With Possible Returns Per Fowl—Must Study Small Details.

The profit that is possible per fowl is mainly dependent upon the caretaker, writes A. G. Symonds in the Fruit Grower. It is up to him to so care for the fowls in his charge as to reap the greatest reward. He must apply his intelligence to study the details that are so essential in egg production. The hen is a machine, nicely built and properly adjusted, and the caretaker must be familiar with this egg machine in order to secure the greatest profit per fowl.

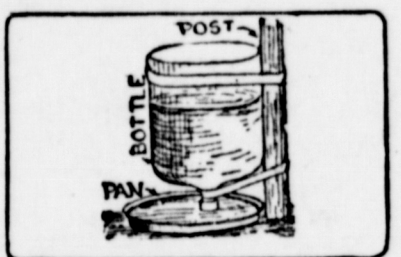
The variety kept has very little to do with the possible profit per fowl. A flock of Plymouth Rocks may be made to yield greater returns than a flock of Leghorns per capita. True it is that some varieties are better egg producers than others, but it is also true that some varieties are better meat producers than others. No one variety has a monopoly on advantages or profit-paying qualities. There is no variety without some redeeming features that can be so managed by the skillful poultry keeper as to bring good returns.

The basis of profit does not rely upon what branch of poultry keeping one follows. There are chances in every line, eggs, meat and fancy. The ordinary profit secured in any one of these branches can be doubled, or trebled, by the skill and intelligence of the caretaker.

## WATER SUPPLY FOR POULTRY

Automatic Device is Shown in Illustration Herewith—Plan May Be Used for Other Purposes.

The sketch shows my automatic waterer for poultry. A jug, large bottle, or any vessel that may be made airtight will serve the purpose. If a tree is not handy drive a post where you want your fountain. Two staves will hold the jug or bottle in place, and should be put on in a way that will make it easy to take out the vessel and refill. Fill the vessel and invert it over the pan, having the mouth a little below the level of the pan's upper edge. The water will fill up the pan until it shuts off the air from the mouth of the jug and then stops. So long as there is water in the jug the



Automatic Waterer.

water will keep at this level, but will not overflow, writes Bert Ray of Calther, Okla., in the Farmers' Mail and Breeze. The fowls cannot get into the pan with their feet and old and young birds will have a clean supply of drinking water at all times.

The same plan may be used in watering hogs, except that a barrel is used instead. This is set on a small scaffold and a hose takes the water from the bottom of the barrel to the trough in the pen. The end of the hose in the trough must be protected.



It costs a lot of money both for feed and equipment to raise cockerels.

Fresh eggs find ready buyers and command respect. Bad eggs cause trouble.

There is more profit in disposing of cockerels as broilers than in holding them for roasters.

Neatness brings buyers. The best always goes first. Quick growth influences quick sales.

The roosts should be low, especially for large heavy fowls, and they should all be of the same height.

Clover is better than any other hay for poultry for the reason that it possesses egg-making nutriment.

The improved appearance of the poultry shelters, both inside and out, is worth something to the owner.

The nesting boxes should be in the darkest part of the hen house, and should all face away from the door.

Remember that the hens which lay the golden eggs are the ones that produce them when they bring the highest prices.

For swelled head try a solution made of equal parts of vinegar and lukewarm water, used morning and evening as a wash.

If your poultry house is crowded and you cannot afford to build another, sell off some of the birds. Crowding invites disease.

Keep watch of the cockerels and rush them to the broiler market as fast as they attain a weight of three to four pounds to the pair.

It doesn't bother us whether a hen is sitting or setting, but when she cackles we are mightily concerned to know whether she's laying or lying.

## Mountain Agriculture

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

### QUESTION BOX.

We wish to help the farmers in every way possible, and it is believed many have questions they would like to ask about better methods of stock raising, care of stock, etc. So in the future we will run a "question box" in the agricultural columns. Any questions that any one wishes to ask will be answered in these columns.

Don't hesitate to ask about anything that is troubling you. Maybe some neighbor that is too timid to write is having the same trouble and he will be helped also by reading your question and our answer. No names will be printed unless you desire it.

### SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS ON SEED CORN.

Just at this time it is highly important that the attention of all farmers be directed to the necessity of looking now for a supply of seed corn for next season.

If you have a reasonably good variety of corn on your farm, the place to look for seed is in your own field, but in case your neighbor has a better strain of corn than you have, it would be wise to bargain with him to let you go into his field and select sufficient seed for next year's crop.

The seed corn test next winter or early spring will be an operation that you cannot afford to neglect, but it will merely be a sad disappointment if you depend upon selecting your seed corn from the crib, through the winter, since it will merely reveal the fact that very little if any of it is fit for seed.

There are many things to take into consideration in selecting seed corn. These points concern not only the ear itself but also the stalk upon which it grows, hence another reason for the desirability of selecting seed corn from the field, before the corn is cut.

Seed corn should be selected in the fall just as it is coming to maturity. Select well developed ears growing upon well developed and vigorous stalks, and of the same maturity. Mark them and allow them to mature. Do not select large ears from stalks that have grown in hills by themselves, that have been extremely favored in the way of rich spots or have been favored in regard to moisture present, but prefer those that have produced most heavily when growing under average conditions. Other things being equal, select ears from short thick stalks rather than tall slender ones, as the latter are more likely to be blown down. Never select an ear that is extremely long of shank, but rather select one of a medium shank with the tip pointing downward at an angle of about 45 degrees. Prefer ears that do not have a gross, coarse heavy husk.

The vitality of seed corn is greatly injured if not destroyed by severe freezing while the grain contains a large percentage of moisture. This reminds us of the necessity not only of selecting in the early fall but also of drying the ears carefully before freezing weather.

This can be easily accomplished in many ways but perhaps no easier or safer method could be suggested than of tying several ears one above the other in loops in a piece of binder twine, and hanging the whole row in a well ventilated loft or attic. Care must be taken to provide safety from rats and mice.

This careful selection of seed corn will not do way with the necessity of testing the seed next spring, but that operation will then, in all probability, reveal more gratifying facts.

Remember that within the next few days we will largely determine the fate of next year's corn crop.

### BEREA'S CORN SHOW.

Our big corn, fruit and vegetable show will be held in Berea probably on November 10, and all club boys and girls should be looking out for the best ten ears of corn, the best apples, potatoes, sweet potatoes, pop corn and the best cans of fruit or vegetables your mothers have put up.

Next week a list of the points of merit will be given for the various products together with the list of prizes to be awarded. Watch the agricultural page of The Citizen carefully for all these things.

An Austrian student when informed of his failure in examinations shot dead the professor informing him of the fact. The nervous susceptibility of the student mind sometimes carries it too far.

## HISTORY TOLD IN STAMPS

Everyone who has collected stamps must have noticed the absence of sovereign's heads from those of Turkey. That this is so is due to the fact that Mohammedans consider a representation of the human face or figure unlawful. Therefore Turkish stamps carry the crescent, which the Turks borrowed from the Byzantines after the fall of Constantinople. They also used a complicated, arbitrary sign supposed to be the signature of the sultan.

Egyptian and Grecian stamps are peculiarly expressive of the history of the countries which they represent. The pyramids, the mystic Sphinx, tall palm trees outlined against the night sky, a train of camels stopping to drink from the river Nile, all carry us back to the very beginning of history and remind us that Egypt, the mother of civilization, is still called by her ancient name, and is yet a growing power in the world she has known so long.

Beautiful, artistic Greece, the home of beauty, from which our sculptors and architects draw their finest inspirations, gives us pure classic lines on her stamps, which show the famous discus thrower, Hermes of the winged feet, or a chariot race, or a tall slim vase, an antique mold.

The stamps of Persia show the lion and the sun—the lion as a symbol of power, and the sun as an emblem of the ancient fire worship of the Persians.

Corea displays the plum-blossom on her stamps. It is the royal flower of her last dynasty—a dynasty which reigned for 500 years, until the hardy little Japanese wrested it away.

The Mexican stamp bears the coat of arms of the country, an eagle on a cactus, holding a serpent in its talons. This device is the outgrowth of a legend that the first Aztec settlers chose the site of their city from seeing an eagle so engaged, and situated at that spot.

## DOGS AS POLICE AIDS



Pasha von Hochwacht, a German shepherd dog, owned by Benjamin H. Troop of Scranton, Pa., making a nine-foot fence while trailing a culprit.

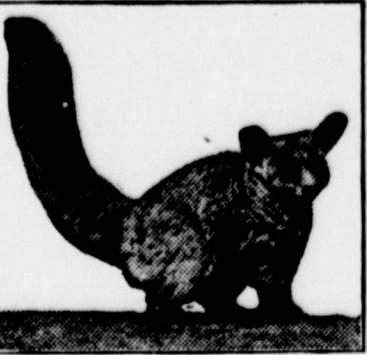
One of the trainers of the dog came out on the field at Van Cortlandt park, New York, where the exhibition of police dogs took place, and was presumably knocked senseless with a brick hurled by another attendant. Pasha was then sent out on the trail. Taking up the scent from the brick which he discovered, the dog got the trail and was soon off after the fugitive, who was finally caught. It was fortunate that he was well padded, for Pasha, who is a powerful dog, was anything but gentle with the supposed to be culprit. The nine-foot fence which the dog leaped while on the trail was the highest obstacle placed in the way of the dogs, and Pasha alone succeeded in clearing it. Considering that full 10,000 people were present at the exhibition, and that they crossed and recrossed the field over which the trail left by the supposed culprit led, the dogs performed remarkable feats and astounded the visiting police officials from other cities.

## HANGED BY RESCUERS

A rope thrown to save a man's life, who had fallen down a crevasse, in the Alps, near Berne, Switzerland, the other day, got caught round the man's neck and strangled him. Three young chambers were attempting an ascent of this dangerous mountain without guides when one of them, little of Berne, fell about 40 feet into the crevasse which was half covered with snow. As he was joined by his comrades by a rope he remained hanging in the air. The rope, however, had become jammed in, and a second one, with a running knot, was thrown to him. By this means he was eventually drawn up, but when he was dead, catching him

## AFRICAN GRAND GALAGOS

By the Portuguese the African great or grand galagos are known as "rats of the cocoa-nut palm," on account of their partiality for spending the greater part of their time amidst the fronds of the palm trees. They are extremely fond of palm wine, and, should the opportunity arise, will imbibe so freely as to quickly become intoxicated; and although under normal conditions their activity is so great as to render their capture very difficult, yet when under the influence of the wine they fall an easy prey. A peculiar feature about galagos is that they have the



power of partly folding up their ears so as to rest almost flat upon the head, and it has been suggested that this proceeding serves to protect the delicate membranes against exposure to wet and from getting lacerated while bounding through the dense foliage of their habitat. They are entirely nocturnal in habits and during the daytime usually roll themselves up into a ball while they slumber. When in search of their food, which consists of insects, small birds and their eggs and fruit, they leap from branch to branch with surprising agility and in such a noiseless manner that Sir J. Kirk has likened the proceeding to a wet piece of clay adhering to the object alighted upon.

## AMBULANCE TRAINS

A railway in Germany has recently introduced ambulance trains into its service. Each train consists of three vehicles, namely, an ambulance car, a tool car, and a service car, the last named being provided for the accommodation of the officials and men engaged, including doctors, members of the mechanical and permanent way departments, and a breakdown gang. The trains are stationed at suitable points on the railway, which latter is divided into special districts for this purpose. The ambulance cars have double sides, roofs and floors, and the space between the double floors is filled with cork in order to reduce noise and to act as heat insulators. They comprise a ward room, surgery, and have an operating table. The tool cars are fitted up with tools and appliances, including acetylene flare generators, rearing devices, and a host of other appliances. The service cars are equipped with separate "rooms" for officers and men, telephone apparatus, a kitchen, lavatory, etc.

## ONE SENTENCE CALENDAR

How often in the course of a year does a man who has no calendar near at hand ask himself the question, On what day of the week does such and such a date fall? A perusal of the following sentence will soon convince him how he may know all he needs with very little trouble:

"Said I, I dwelt for fifteen weeks in London with a robber."

Each word represents a month in order. Thus "said" stands for January and "robber" for December. The number of letters in the word gives the date on which the first Saturday in the month represented occurs.

Take, for instance, June 14, 1913. June being the sixth month is represented by the word "fifteen," which has seven letters indicating June 7, as being the first Saturday. This seventh and seven days gives the 14th as being the second Saturday of this month. Having thus seen on which day of the week the month begins, the rest is easy.

## GOAT SKIN CHURNS

Goat skin churns are the proper thing in the Asiatic deserts. They are the unique butter-making contrivances of the world. These churns resemble gigantic footballs, varying in size according to the extent of the family. They are constructed of goat's skin sewed together in the form of a ball with the hair side in. Cream is run into these bags until they are about half full, and the balance of the space is filled with air from the churner's lungs. Then these churns are suspended from three sticks and a rocking motion begun. The air on the inside is calculated to aid in coaxing the butter from the cream. After the churning the product is strained through cloth, for the goat's hair has a tendency to shed during the violent operations.

## COLORING THE MEERSCHAUM

Years ago expert smokers were employed to color meerschaum pipes, but the modern method of tinting meerschaums is by the use of machinery to which any number of these pipes can be attached. All are connected by tubes to the bellows, which draws the smoke steadily, and very slowly—just enough to keep the tobacco lighted. After one set of pipes is "smoked" out they are laid away to cool, and another set is attached. In this way the pipes may be colored in a few days without the slightest risk.

# INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

## LESSON FOR OCTOBER 19.

### REPORT OF THE SPIES.

LESSON TEXT—Numbers 13:1-3, 25-33. GOLDEN TEXT—"If God is for us, who is against us?" Rom. 8:31.

Kadesh Barnea marks the place of the Israelites' first great defeat. Long and bitterly did they regret that day of unbelief and not till a new generation was reared did the nation as such enter into the land of promise. The act of that day was the culmination of a whole train of unbelief, and truly they chose death rather than life. (Josh. 24:15.)

I. The Spies. vv. 1-3. God had commanded Israel to possess the land, now as a precautionary measure they went about to "investigate." This act, which was not a part of God's program, but by divine permission, was a reflection upon God's word about the character of the land. (See v. 19.) The eternal questions of man are to know the why and the how. God told Moses to send these men as a concession to their lack of faith, but it cost Israel forty added years of exile. The inheritance prepared for the faithful are always conditioned upon obedience. (Heb. 11:8, etc.) This act, commanded by God at the request of the people, was a means, an opportunity, whereby they discovered themselves.

### A True Type.

II. The Majority Report, vv. 25-29. Though these spies spent forty days in conducting their investigation (a modern form of political graft), yet every step was a corroboration of God's word and the years of desolation which followed correspond to the number of days they were absent from the camp. The first or the affirmative part of their report was fine, but the negative was so exaggerated as to turn the twelve tribes to an act which amounted to a catastrophe. This land and this report is such a true type of our Christian experience. They brought back the evidence of the truth of God's description of the land (Ex. 13:8 and Deut. 8:7-10) which was to be for them a resting place after their wilderness journey (Heb. 3:8-11, 14 and 4:8, 9). But these spies had seen other things, things to discourage, viz., men, strong men, entrenched men (v. 28). They saw those tribes God had said they would find (Ex. 13:5). They not only saw all of this but, like all unbelievers, they magnified their enemies. Today we see evil entrenched behind special privilege, we see the forces of evil that appear to us as giants and unbelief cries out, "Who is sufficient?"

III. The Minority Report, vv. 30-33. Majorities may rule but minorities are more frequently right, witness history. A great cry of despair (Ch. 14:1) greeted this report. Caleb stilled the people (v. 30) that they might get the other side of the story. His report agreed with the majority as to the desirability of possessing the land; indeed, we surmise it was Caleb and Joshua who brought their evidence with them (v. 23). Their report differed, however, in its conclusion. To the picture of the strength of those scattered throughout the land Caleb bluntly replied, "Let us go up at once and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it." (Cf. Rom. 8:37; Phil. 4:19.) Ten men looked upon man, the two saw behind man, God, a God who was able. The ten lost their lives even as they feared, whereas Caleb and Joshua lived to enjoy the fruits of their vision of faith. (Ch. 14:6-9, Josh. 15:14.) Unbelief cries, "We are not able," of course not, for "vain is the help of man," but belief, seeing God, in the words of Caleb cries out for immediate action. "Unbelief shuts itself out of promised blessings (Heb. 3:19), it always has and is still so doing. Unbelief exaggerates and contradicts."

### Must Consider Entire Story.

IV. The Sequel, Ch. 14. No teacher can properly present this lesson without considering the entire story. The amazed people (14:1-4); the solemn protest of Joshua and Caleb (vv. 6-11) was met with threatened death and God interviewed to protect his faithful ones (Ps. 34:7). The enraptured anger of Jehovah (v. 11, 12) to meet by that magnificent revelation of the beauty and strength of the character of Moses (vv. 13-19). He based his appeal upon the necessity of maintaining the honor of God's word and pleads for mercy and compassion. This appeal was answered by a gracious pardon for the people, but with it came a declaration that discipline was necessary.

We must remember that these Israelites had the benefit of the full revelation of the law, yet we see its insufficiency in producing a perfect character. Laws will not cure the ills of the body politic. Sinning men must enter into that fellowship with God that is the result of a life of obedience ere they can enter that delectable land of peace, plenty and power which lies before them. Failing in a knowledge of him and his resources, difficulties are magnified and our strength is minimized. To view people as giants and ourselves as grasshoppers is to court defeat.



## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,  
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153  
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.DAN H. BRECK  
Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock  
INSURANCE  
Will sign your bond.  
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

## L. &amp; N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local	
Knoxville	7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound, Local	
Cincinnati	6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.
Express Train	
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.	
South Bound	
Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.	
North Bound	
BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

Better furniture at Welch's (ad)  
C. I. Ogg is spending a few days at Union City and Doyleville making pictures and visiting his relatives.

Mrs. J. H. Jackson has just returned from a three week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. L. L. Isaacs.

Mr and Mrs L. L. Isaacs are the proud parents of a girl baby, born Oct. 2nd. Mrs. Isaacs was formerly Miss Eula Jackson.

Vote for D. S. Botkin, Independent candidate for Magistrate in Magisterial District No. 6. (ad)

Mr. Burgess and Miss Ella Moore were visitors at the Knoxville Exposition last week.

Have you seen Welch's new Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishing Department? (ad)

Miss Ruby Smith's Sunday School class of young ladies with a number of additional invited guests, were very pleasantly entertained last Saturday evening at the home of Miss Myrtle Robinson, one of the young ladies of the class.

Secretary Morton preached to the Baptist congregation at their church Sunday morning.

Mrs. H. C. Woolf returned last week from a visit of several days with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Porter in Lexington, Ky.

It's no odds what you want you can find it at Welch's (ad)

Mr. Tom Baker and family have returned from Hamilton, O. They report a great deal of smallpox and diphtheria in Hamilton. They expect to make their home here.

Mr. Jean Barber, who has been in Memphis, Tenn., for some time is visiting with home folks in Berea.

Mrs. J. W. Phillips of Goochland is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Richardson.

Professor Dodge left Tuesday for Lexington on a business trip. During his three or four days' absence, he will inspect several Posts of the G. A. R. in the central part of the state.

Miss Lena Cox, who is teaching this fall at Combs, Ky, visited in town over Sunday.

Mr. John W. Welch and Miss Hilda Welch attended the races at Lexington, Ky. last week.

Miss Ella Fowler, who has been in Richmond for some time, returned home last week.

Myrtle Ledford returned a few days ago from Annville where she has been visiting with friends and relatives.

The  
Racket  
Store

Get those shoes at Welch's. (ad)  
Miss Bettie Azbill and mother have moved into the Blazer cottage on Center St., which was recently occupied by Mr. and Mrs. McCreary. A number of young people enjoyed an all day outing to Brush Creek Gaves Monday.

Mr. D. L. Scoles was in Richmond the first of the week.

Mrs. R. H. Prather returned last week from a three weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Charles Coyle, of Mitchell, Ind.

Get that stove at Welch's. (ad)  
Mrs. Jack Laswell is at home for a few days.

Judge T. J. Coyle attended Circuit Court at Richmond last week.  
Mrs. W. D. Logsdon was in Berea visiting last week.

Mrs. R. C. Hohlitzell returned to her home in Cincinnati, O., Thursday, after a very pleasant visit with the Welchs.

Have you seen the new cloaks at Welch's Dry Goods Dept? (ad)

## THE BERE A CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.

Will hold its annual meeting in the Parish House, Oct. 21st, at seven o'clock p.m.

The business of the year will be reviewed, and matters of importance will be presented for consideration.

An opportunity will be given for persons to become members of the association. The election of officers to serve the ensuing year will take place.

An invitation is extended to owners of property in the cemetery to attend the meeting.

By order of the Executive Committee.

T. J. Osborne, President  
W. F. Kidd, Treasurer  
J. W. Stephens  
A. N. Titus  
Jas. A. Burgess, Secretary.

## DINNER PARTY.

Mrs. Hanson entertained a number of young people at a dinner party on Saturday evening of last week, in honor of her sister, Miss Maude Pearl, who is visiting in Berea for a few days. Those present at the table were: Mrs. Arthur Hanson, Mrs. Sallie Hanson, the Misses Julia Hanson, Bettie Lewis, Ella Adams, Amy Todd, Messrs. J. G. Durham and C. M. Franklin.

After leaving the capacious table, abundantly laden with the finest and best of food, the party enjoyed games in the beautifully decorated parlor.

## WELCH-BROUGHTON.

It has been announced that Mr. Walter O. Welch of Irvine, and Miss Bertha Broughton of Waco, were married in the parlor of Hotel Glyndon, Richmond, Ky., on Sept. 15th, 1913.

Mr. Welch is a young business man and Mrs. Welch is a very pretty and highly accomplished young lady. Their many friends unite in wishing them happiness.

## MR. KNIGHT RETURNS.

Mr. Knight finished his extension trip Tuesday. He reports that this summer he has covered more miles, spoken to more people and made more conversions than he did last year. He has made thirty-five stops and addressed upwards of fifteen thousand people.

With the assistance of Messrs. Marion Reed and Cleveland Frost he has made a record trip and has placed the standards of the service higher than they ever were before.

## RICHMOND CATTLE MARKET.

Prices of beef cattle on foot in Richmond at last Court Day were as follows:

Cows.....4 and 5c per lb.  
Butcher's stuff 5, 5 1-2 and 6c per lb.  
Stock heifers.....5 and 6c per lb.  
Feeders (extra).....7c per lb.

## COMING EVENTS

SATURDAY, Oct. 18: Open Meeting Mountain Literary Society, 4:30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 22: Lecture, 7:30 p.m. "Arts of Indians" by Miss Mary J. Coulter.

THURSDAY-MONDAY, Oct. 30-Nov. 2: State Conference, Kentucky Y. M. C. A., Louisville.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 12: Lyceum Lecture, Edward Amherst Ott.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR  
WHEAT DRILLS

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

## CHURCH NEWS.

## M. E. Church.

Rev. McMillan preached at the M. E. Church last Sunday.

Regular services at the M. E. church and Wallace Chapel next Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church met with Mrs. Newcomer last Monday.

## Christian Church.

Sunday Bible School at 9:30 a.m.

At the morning service at 11:00 o'clock, the pastor, Rev. Kelch, will preach on "The Provincial Church."

A representative of the Kentucky Anti Saloon League will give an address at 7:30 p.m.

Mid-week service Thursday evening, at 7:30.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

## Baptist Church.

Sunday School at 9:45.

Morning church service at 11:00 o'clock. Secretary Morton will preach.

An invitation is extended to all.

## Union Church.

A Junior Christian Endeavor has been organized at the Union church for the little folks and is being successfully carried on by Mrs. George Dick and Miss Della Holliday.

## Missionary Meeting.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Union Church held their annual Thank-offering meeting in the Parish House last Wednesday after-

## COLLEGE ITEMS

Miss Cameron is taking a vacation and Mrs. Taylor has very kindly taken her place for a time at Boone Tavern.

Prof. Calfee's Rural Arithmetic, an improved edition published by Ginn and Co. of Boston, is just out. Prof. Calfee has a right to great satisfaction in thinking of the countless homes that will be benefited by his book.

Miss Stone, Miss Huntington and Miss Rue of the famous W. C. T. U. School at Hindman, Ky. were guests of the College last week.

Phi Delta Anniversary was observed by a rather unusual program in the Chapel Wednesday night. The decoration was the most simple and beautiful seen for many a day, a massing of autumn foliage at the back of the stage. The exercises were all given distinctly and none of them were "over the heads" of the audience. The literary element of the program centered in the oration of Mr. Mayfield who brought important thought, well arranged, and expressed in worthy language. His bearing and delivery were fine.

Mr. Burgess was a visitor in Harlan County last week.

The Normal class in "Great Authors" were the guests of their popular teacher, Dr. Raine, and wife, last evening.

Prof. Smith has returned from a

## NEIGHBORHOOD GATHERING.

The College Holds out the Glad Hand, Invites All Neighbors within 5 miles to hear Music, and taste Burgoo, at Chapel Saturday Afternoon.

Invitations are out for all neighbors within five miles of Berea to meet for a Neighborly Gathering on the lawn in front of the Chapel at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. As the "oldest settler" the College extends this invitation, and a great time is expected. The special feature will be the showing of the new buildings, Music Hall and the Training Building. But Prof. Montgomery will give a Farmers' Profit Demonstration, and some of Miss Bontricht's children will give a Columbus Day Exhibit, and Kentucky's pioneer beverage of Burgoo will be served. Let us all renew old acquaintances and greet new comers. Hurrah for Berea!

## BEREA TOWN COUNCIL

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council was held in the Municipal Building Tuesday night. All the councilmen except Seale were present. A number of bills for expenses on street improvement, compensation of marshal, etc., were allowed.

Final arrangements were made to go forward with the improvement of Main Street from the horse trough to the north limits of the town. A beautiful feature of this improvement, if it shall be agreed to by all property holders, will be the establishment of a new gutter in front of the business places five feet out from the present gutter so as to leave a little strip of earth for shade trees. This feature was suggested by Olmstead Brothers when they made the park survey of college properties a year ago. The college is in favor of the improvement and is the largest owner. The bank is also favorable and it is expected that the other owners will come into the scheme. The college also contributes \$1,200 towards the improvement of the street which is something more than one-third the expected cost.

In the next issue of The Citizen will be published an important article by Prof. Seale on our town affairs, giving some history of the improvements made in the last six years.

## BLUE GRASS FARM FOR SALE

Lying in Madison County, Kentucky, one and one half miles from Paint Lick, Ky., on Walnut Meadow turn pike. Containing 73 acres, 1 road and 29 poles. Good tobacco land. Five room dwelling, tobacco barn, and all necessary out-buildings. Cistern near door. Spring in every field affording plenty of stock water in dryest seasons.

Fine orchard. Near churches and school house, stores, mills, etc. Farm mostly sown in grass. Terms reasonable.

All interested call on Jas. A. Anderson or A. H. Kidd, Berea, Ky.

We Want Every Man in Berea  
To Know What He Can Actually Gain by Trading Here

We wish we could get every man in town to wear a pair of Our Shoes and a Suit of Our Clothes just once—put them to the test—judge them from every standpoint—style fit and service. We know these men would all be our customers after that. Why not try us for your Fall clothes and shoes. We will positively save you money.

By Far the Best Suits  
and Overcoats Ever  
Sold for

\$15

Made of absolutely all-wool worsteds, cassimeres, serges, etc. The very newest and most popular styles—every one hand tailored and equal in every way to suits and overcoats sold elsewhere for \$18 to \$20. Wear one—then you'll know



We can fit the whole family with good shoes

Wonderful Values in  
Men's Fall Suits and  
Overcoats, at

\$20

These suits are not equalled elsewhere at less than \$25. You will have to acknowledge these facts when you see these garments. They are the greatest \$20 suits and overcoats in the world. Compare them with any you have ever seen.

HAYES &amp; GOTT

"The Cash Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY



**RADICAL BOB AND HIS ARMY**  
(Continued from Page One.)

and Isaac Fowler, and Perry Cox, Constable.

At Clover Bottom: Billy Williams and his brother, Abner, and Bobby Jones and family, people who Brother Shearer said lived nearer to heaven than any other folks he ever knew—because they lived on the highest peak in Jackson County. It was at their home I took my first lesson at hand power corn grinding. The number of radicals and other friends continually increased during the three years I was with them.

When the Madison people learned that a dangerous incendiary was quartered at McKee they resolved to send him North after his Barea friends. He was doing great damage; had a free school taught in his chamber by Miss Bytie Pratt, a Boston lady, supported by the A. M. A. This fire must be quenched! So the mob committee selected one Wash Maupin, an old fox hunter who used to go to the mountains to chase foxes with Jeff Morris, his old friend, to go up to McKee to investigate and report. He was well qualified for the mission for he knew just whom to call upon for the needed information. He did not know that his old friend, Jeff was my friend so he called on him; also on the old reliable Democratic Judge Faubus, of course. The Judge told me that he advised him that the Jackson people were competent to take care of their own citizens, etc. What he told him I don't know. Jeff Morris never told me what he advised him. But Jack Drew who lived three miles from McKee on the way to Richmond told me he saw Wash riding his mule at high speed toward his Madison home, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left. Jack surmised that he was stimulated with some unfavorable information. We never knew what Jeff Morris told him; but sure enough, we learned later, that Wash ran his mule nearly to death and reported to his committee that the abolitionists chased him out of Jackson County and he had to flee for his life. This made the timid radicals smile. As soon as they saw a rabbit chase a fox into his hole!

We always supposed that both Jeff Morris and Judge Faubus warned him that if the Madison mob came to McKee they would not have as pleasant a picnic as they had at Barea. They never came to Jackson, but took some pleasure, I suppose, in issuing a decree to Rev. Geo. Candee forbidding him to peddle his incendiaryism in Madison County, which he also took pleasure in violating.

Notwithstanding the Madison mob was afraid to come to Jackson the Jackson people had a lingering fear that they would come. However this fear finally vanished after a little display of radical patriotism. One morning Jim Seaborn, a young man who went to the postoffice for me came rushing back with the alarming report that the mob was then on its way to Jackson; a man had just come in from Big Hill to bring the news!

Of course, I felt the need of counsel from my best friends, and told

Jim to mount my filly and ride out to Moores Creek and invite Bob Nichols and Bro. Robinson to come in for consultation. Immediately after he had gone I went down town and learned it was a false alarm, that the man from Big Hill was an irresponsible drunkard, that none of the townspeople had any confidence in his babble. But it was too late to recall my man.

Jim went on with his inflaming message which probably, got hotter and hotter as he rode. At any rate it got hot enough to start a big fire at Moores Creek. We waited patiently for his return, and for an opportunity to apologize for my haste to whom it might concern. No word came during the day; but at 2 o'clock next morning, who should come to our house but twelve men armed with rifles and shot-pouches, led by Bob Nichols and Mr. Robinson.

When they got my report, some of these soldiers were glad and some were mad. They had come to do some shooting!

To quiet their nerves my wife "skirmished around" and prepared a bed on the floor where these twelve patriots rested till a late corn dodger and coffee breakfast called them up. After this frugal meal they insisted on adopting some method of exhibiting their valor. So it was agreed that they should parade the streets of McKee in full armor.

This movement so inspired a fruitful correspondent of the (Richmond) Mountain Democrat that he reported through that paper that Candee had at last become alarmed; had heard that the mob was coming after him and sent out and called in an army of sixty armed men to protect him!

This was too generous and useful a report to be speedily corrected. So we let it lie—for effect! It had its effect!

Next letter will stretch out beyond Jackson County.

**MADISON COUNTY**  
Harts.

Harts, Oct. 13.—Jack Frost paid us a visit Sunday night; it was the first frost we have had.

W. B. Lake is canvassing in Rockcastle County this week. He expects good business.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Pullins and the Misses Kate and Nellie Lake went to Clear Creek Sunday to church.

T. J. Lake has in quite a full line of goods at present.

Miss Martha J. McQueen has just returned from a visit at White Hall.

Mr. Abner Eversole of Foxtown passed thru here enroute for Seaford Cane.

Mr. J. S. Waddle has sold his farm to Mr. Clark and has gone to Lincoln County.

Mr. J. W. Lake is visiting his son-in-law, J. E. Hammond.

Alford Gadd attended church at Slip-up Sunday.

Forest Dowden was at Big Hill Sunday to see his sister, Mrs. Wm. Haley.

**SEEN THE "COLONEL."**

Springfield, O.—"Colonel" Joe Leffel Springfield's famous midget, disappeared from his home and it is feared he has been kidnapped. He was afflicted in a right robe. He was 78 years old, 44 inches tall and weighed 60 pounds.

**THE CABINET ORGAN**

Berea's New Music Hall, which all Berea neighbors are invited to visit Saturday, has been prepared chiefly for the purpose of giving instruction in the use of the Cabinet Organ. There will be lessons for singers, and for piano players, but the building is there for the use of pupils on the Cabinet Organ.

The Organ is superior for these reasons:

First, it is always in tune. A great deal of harm is done to the musical taste of the people by the playing of pianos that are out of tune. It is a constant trouble and expense to keep a piano in tune, and in places off the railroad it is often impossible. An organ is always in tune, and the music you get from it is straight!

Second, the organ blends with the voice. In fact the human organs of speech are an organ. For sharp instrumental effects other instruments are good, but for blending with the voice in song the organ stands alone.

Third, it is inexpensive. It can be placed in every home and in every school-room. Forty dollars will buy an organ that in real worth surpasses a piano that would cost two hundred or more.

In the opening of the new building a very, very low rate has been offered to organ pupils and this is the time to begin. See Professor Rigby.

**STRUGGLING FOR AN EDUCATION**

By PROFESSOR JAMES ROOD ROBERTSON  
of Berea College

The lives of men who have struggled for an education are constant reminders of what may be done by a boy of determination.

Who has not heard of the story of Benjamin Franklin? He was one of a family of seventeen children and close to the end of the line. That means little chance for regular schooling. His father had tried to give him a chance for he was a tenth son and was intended as a tithe to the Lord. It could not be done and this boy had to take to a trade. Candlemaking, the trade of his father, was not to his liking. He mingled among joiners, bricklayers, turners, and braziers, but the love of books and reading led finally to the trade of printer. Here he could read and write. He fought his way up, became known for his writing and was rewarded with success.

No man in the earlier period of American history was more useful to his country and more widely known than Franklin. He knew the value of knowledge and training.

And what shall we say of Lincoln? Does not his life fire the blood of every mountain boy? Born in a pioneer cabin in Kentucky his schooling was by "littles" and could all be included in a single year. But he had learned the practical use of knowledge and set himself to get it. Every moment that could be spared from grubbing, plowing, and weeding was spent in reading. All the books within walking distance were borrowed and read. When he came in from work he went to the cupboard, snatched a piece of corn bread, got a book and sat down before the fireplace to read. Here he sat with knees cocked up as high as his head and read by the light of the pine knot. His father was not very well pleased with his boy but his mother encouraged him to keep on. In the same way he read law and prepared for practice. How he went up from one position to another until he became president is a story too well known to repeat.

Horace Greeley was another boy who had to struggle for an education. Born on a New England farm, his early education was scant. He got work with a newspaper in Vermont, became a traveling printer, and picked up an education as he went along.

In time success rewarded his struggles, for he became editor of the New York Tribune and thru its columns molded public opinion in

ways in tune, and the music you get from it is straight!

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**MADISON COUNTY.**  
Big Hill.

Big Hill, Oct. 13.—Rev. J. W. Parsons and Rev. George Childress are holding a revival meeting at Pilot Knob church this week. Everybody invited to attend.

Tris Abner and family have been visiting at this place the past week.

Mrs. Ben Boen and children spent a day or two with Mrs. Boen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Settle.

Mr. Elgid Neeley was at home the past week.

Mr. Delbert Settle from Hamilton, O., is enroute to his father's, Dr. J. W. Settle, at Sand Gap.

Mr. Delbert Settle has bought Marshall Moran's farm.

Mr. Mat Green has moved to Rockcastle County.

Mr. John Settle has built a new barn.

Mr. James Asbury took dinner at P. Hayes' Sunday.

**Slate Lick.**

Slate Lick, Oct. 12.—Mrs. Cainer Wynn has returned home from the Gibson infirmary and is improving nicely.

Mr. W. D. Parks has returned home from Ohio, where he has had employment for the last three weeks.

Mrs. W. D. Parks and Mrs. Emma McCormick attended the funeral of Mr. J. B. Wallace last Monday at Wallace Chapel.

Mr. Chas. Edster and Mr. Chas. Lanter made a business trip to Richmond, Friday.

Miss Pearl Hudson visited Miss Nora McCormick one day last week.

Miss Maud Snyder and Miss Nora McCormick visited Miss Allie Blanton Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Andrew Doyle was the guest of Mrs. M. H. Snyder last week.

**Hickory Plain.**

Hickory Plain, Oct. 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Anglin of Graceville, Montana, who have been visiting Tine Roberts and family, are now visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jack Clark at Germantown, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Evans have returned from a visit to relatives in Breathitt County.

Mrs. W. M. Bush and mother-in-law, Mrs. Margaret Bush, went to Kingston last week to see Mr. Jas. Hubbard, who is very sick.

Miss Polly Hazlewood and nieces were shopping in Richmond Thursday.

Mr. Geo. Golden, wife and baby, visit J. A. Adams Thursday.

Mr. Robert Hutchins of Nicholasville accompanied Miss Ethel Brown home from Berea Sunday.

Miss Ida Maupin spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Pall Cornelison at Richmond.

Mr. T. L. Maupin of Shirley, Ill., visited Mrs. Dan Maupin and Mrs. Kiah McKeehan last week.

Mr. Frank Burdette and wife were the guests of Dillard Anderson and family at Whites Station Sunday.

Miss Ida Maupin Spent Sunday with the Misses Brown at Whites Station.

Mr. Pal Cornelison and wife of Richmond visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cornelison.

Miss Mary Goodrich has returned home from Wallacetown.

**UNITED STATES NEWS.**

(Continued from Page One.)

When the earnest and thoughtful white people of the south have determined to face the problems involved in race relationship, and to co-operate with each other, with the colored people themselves, and with friends in the north, in promoting better conditions. "Our whole public welfare requires the education and improvement of the colored people in our midst. Every consideration of justice and righteousness demands our good will and our helpful guidance."

**Mormon Deceit.**

Evidence piles up that the Mormons are not true to the promises they made when Utah was admitted as a state. It appears that they are still practicing polygamy and that the Mormon church is really a great secret organization working for its own members against all other citizens. Mormon influence extends into several states around Utah and Mormon "missionaries" are active in various parts of the country.

**STATE NEWS.**

(Continued from Page One.)

predominating all over the country and they are planning to spend several hundred thousand dollars on roads, model roads, in the next few years. It's one of the best investments the county could possibly make.

**THE MAIDEN RIDGE NURSERY.**

Save half your money and buy direct from the Nursery. The Fall is the best time to set in Kentucky. I have a large line of all kinds of nursery stock with prices very reasonable. Send for price list. Phone 190. G. D. Smith, Richmond, Ky. (ad)

**UNJUST TAX LAW  
IN KENTUCKY**

How Unsatisfactory the Present Tax System Works in This State

Most Unequal System Ever Devised and Most of the Progressive States Have Abolished the Plan Used in Kentucky.

The present state constitution of Kentucky provides that "Taxes shall be uniform on all kinds of property," and on the surface this seems to be so fair the average thinker can find no fault with it.

In practice, however, it has been found to be the most unequal tax system ever devised, and most of the progressive states have abolished the plan.

Its inequalities and unfairness may be seen from the way it discriminates in certain classes of property and explains why Kentucky seems to have so little intangible wealth as compared with other states.

For instance, cash in savings banks draws only three per cent interest, gilt-edge bonds pay four per cent, real estate notes six per cent, stock in some foreign corporations ten per cent, while the tax on all is the same for state purposes, but varies for county and city purposes according to the location.

Thus where the income is only 3 per cent and the taxes 2½ per cent it leaves the owner only ½ per cent interest, and where the income is 10 per cent and the taxes 2½ per cent the interest is 7½ per cent. In this uniform?

In some counties land is assessed at 30 per cent of its value, in others 50 per cent, and in others 70 per cent. The state tax is the same in all the counties. Is this uniform?

If an honest farmer lists his property at its fair value and his unscrupulous neighbor puts a lower value on his property the former pays more than his share, while the latter pays less.

If the state board of equalization raises the entire list for that county, the honest man pays on property he doesn't own, and yet our law is supposed to be uniform.

That the personality owned by citizens of Kentucky is vastly more than is listed for taxation is a well-established fact; but the tax receipts don't show it. In fact, certain classes of property, such as stocks, bonds, notes and cash have almost disappeared from the tax rolls, and these evidences of wealth apparently grow less each year.

If the present system is allowed to remain in force, it will result, as it has in other states, in almost all kinds of personality disappearing from the assessors' books, and lands and houses which can not be hid or moved will have to bear the chief burden.

It has been so in every state where the "general property tax" has been the plan on which property was taxed, and most of the states have been wise enough to get rid of such an unequal and unfair system.

The Ohio state tax commission, in its 1908 report on the operation of the "general property tax," says:

"It is a failure for purposes of revenue or equality. Perhaps not 5 per cent of intangible property is listed. It punishes the honest. It rewards the dishonest. It frequently results in double taxation and lowers the standard of integrity."

The entire revenue of the state of Kentucky is about \$7,000,000, while Michigan, with about the same area and population, receives \$14,000,000 from taxes, only a small proportion of which is paid on land.

In Pennsylvania there is no state tax on farms or homes.

There are 7,000,000 acres of unimproved farm lands in Kentucky and yet vast quantities of farm products have to be imported.

There are about twenty-five thousand square miles of coal lands in Kentucky, and yet we buy millions of tons of coal from Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Indiana and Tennessee.

Kentucky raises thirty-eight per cent of the tobacco crop of the United States and manufactures only three per cent of it.

These are significant facts and our people should consider them.

There may be other causes for our lack of progress but it is an established fact that no state has ever prospered under the general property tax and it is also known that this deplorable system of taxation has always driven out capital, retarded development and caused untold losses in population.

The last general assembly passed an act amending the state constitution so as to permit future legislation on taxation which will go far towards remedying the evils and it is the duty of every citizen in the state to vote for the amendment at the November election. If it is not ratified at that time it will be impossible to vote on the question for another five years and it has been delayed too long already. It is time for us to wake up and get in line with other prosperous states. Vote for the constitutional amendment at the November election.

**A FEW BARGAINS IN  
REAL ESTATE**

- No. 1. One large, two-story, concrete store house in best business part of Berea. Cost \$2,500. Make us an offer.
- No. 2. One brand new six room dwelling (will be finished September 1) only one-half square to public school. All plastered, finished in hardwood, four grates and cabinet mantels. Also a large basement about 22x24 feet, and two porches. Can be bought for \$1,600.
- No. 3. We have several nice residences on Jackson street at prices from \$1,200 to 5,000.
- No. 4. We also have several Blue Grass farms in Madison and adjoining counties which we can deliver—worth the money. Also several business propositions in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc.

Tell us what you want, and we shall try to please you.

**Bicknell & Harris**  
Berea, Kentucky



# Cavanagh, Forest Ranger

The Great Conservation Novel

By HAMLIN GARLAND

Copyright, 1910, by Hamlin Garland

## SYNOPSIS.

Lee Virginia Wetherford, who has been to an eastern school for years, returns to Roaring Fork. Her mother, a coarse, masculine woman, is running a shabby boarding house, where whisky is sold without license.

Lee meets Ross Cavanagh, forest ranger, and Forest Supervisor Redfield. Cavanagh and Lee become interested in each other.

Lise Wetherford, Lee's mother, becomes ill. Lee starts in to improve the character of the boarding house. Cavanagh and Redfield compliment her.

Gregg, a ranchman, threatens Cavanagh. Lee is disgusted with her surroundings. Mrs. Redfield invites Lee to visit Elk Lodge. Redfield tells Lee about Cavanagh's interesting career and explains the work and troubles of the forest service.

Lee is delighted with the culture shown at Elk Lodge. Cavanagh rides sixty miles to spend the evening with her.

Cavanagh's love for Lee grows. Mrs. Redfield likes Lee, but dislikes her mother and thinks Cavanagh's love affair is foolish.

The doctor orders Lise to cease work and diet herself. She rebels. Cavanagh arrests Gregg's son and a stranger named Edwards as poachers.

Roaring Fork rowdies attempt to rescue the prisoners, but Lise and Lee arm themselves and help Cavanagh.

They drive away the rowdies, and Cavanagh delivers his prisoners to Judge Higley for trial.

Edwards, whose fine has been paid, joins Cavanagh at his cabin. He tells Cavanagh he is Ed Wetherford, Lee's father. Lee thinks he is dead.

Wetherford and Cavanagh find a sheep herder with smallpox. Wetherford becomes nurse. Cavanagh finds two sheep herders murdered.

Cavanagh tells the sheriff of the scene. Cattlemen are suspected of the murders. The smallpox victim dies.

Officers are hunting for Ed Wetherford, who is an escaped convict. President Taft lets Pinchot go, and Cavanagh resigns.

Fearing to spread contagion, Cavanagh and Wetherford retire to Cavanagh's cabin. Wetherford urges Cavanagh to marry Lee. Smallpox attacks Wetherford.

Gregg accuses Cavanagh of harboring a convict. Lise volunteers to nurse Wetherford. Dunn, an informer, accuses cattlemen of murdering the sheep herders.

There were deep agitation and complete sincerity in the rancher's choked and hesitant utterance, and Cavanagh turned cold with a premonition of what he was about to disclose. "I am not an officer of the law, Mr. Dunn, not in the sense you mean, but I will respect your wishes."

"I know that you are not an officer of the county law, but you're not a cattleman. It is your business to keep the peace in the wild country, and you do it. Everybody knows that. But I can't trust the officers of this country; they're all afraid of the cowboys. You are not afraid, and you represent the United States, and I'll tell you. I can't bear it any longer!" he wailed. "I must tell somebody. I can't sleep, and I can't eat. I've been like a man in a nightmare ever since. I had no hand in the killing—I didn't even see it done—but I knew it was going to happen. I saw the committee appointed. The meeting that decided it was held in my barn, but I didn't know what they intended to do. You believe me, don't you?" He peered up at Cavanagh with white face and wild eyes. "I'm over seventy years of age, Mr. Cavanagh, and I've been a law abiding citizen all my life."

His mind, shattered by the weight of his ghastly secret, was in confusion, and, perceiving this, Cavanagh began to question him gently. One by one he procured the names of those who voted to "deal with" the herders. One by one he obtained also the list of those named on "the committee of re-



WEYER.

HE BROKE DOWN ALTOGETHER AND SOBBED BITTERLY.

prison," and as the broken man delivered himself of these accusing facts he grew calmer. "I didn't know—I couldn't believe—that the men on that committee could chop and burn!" His utterance faltered him again, and he fell silent abruptly.

"They must have been drunk—mad drunk," retorted Cavanagh. "And yet who would believe that even drink could inflame white men to such devil's work? When did you first know what had been done?"

"That night after it was done one of the men, my neighbor, who was drawn on the committee, came to my house and asked me to give him a bed. He

was afraid to go home. 'I can't face my wife and children,' he said. He told me what he'd seen, and then when I remembered that it had all been decided in my stable and the committee appointed there I began to tremble. You believe I'm telling the truth, don't you?" he again asked, with piteous accent.

"Yes, I believe you. You must tell this story to the judge. It will end the reign of the cattlemen."

"Oh, no; I can't do that."

"You must do that. It is your duty as a Christian man and citizen."

"No, no; I'll stay and help you—I'll do anything but that. I'm afraid to tell what I know. They would burn me alive. I'm not a western man. I've never been in a criminal court. I don't belong to this wild country. I came out here because my daughter is not strong, and now—" He broke down altogether and, leaning against his horse's side, sobbed pitifully.

Cavanagh, convinced that the old man's mind was too deeply affected to enable him to find his way back over the rough trail that night, spoke to him gently. "I'll get you something to eat," he said. "Sit down here and rest and compose yourself."

Wetherford turned a wild eye on the ranger as he re-entered. "Who's out there?" he asked. "Is it the marshal?"

"No; it's only one of the ranchers from below. He's tired and hungry, and I'm going to feed him," Ross replied, filled with a vivid sense of the diverse characters of the two men he was serving.

Dunn received the food with an eager hand, and after he had finished his refreshment Cavanagh remarked: "The whole country should be obliged to you for your visit to me. I shall send your information to Supervisor Redfield."

"Don't use my name," he begged. "They will kill me if they find out that I have told. We were all sworn to secrecy, and if I had not seen that fire, that pile of bodies—"

"I know, I know! It horrified me. It made me doubt humanity," responded Cavanagh. "We of the north cry out against the south for its lynchings, but here under our eyes goes on an equally horrible display of rage over the mere question of temporary advantage, over the appropriation of free grass, which is a federal resource—something which belongs neither to one claimant nor to the other, but to the people. You must bring these men to punishment."

Dunn could only shiver in his horror and repeat his fear. "They'll kill me if I do."

Cavanagh at last said: "You must not attempt to ride back tonight. I can't give you lodging in the cabin because my patient is sick of smallpox, but you can camp in the barn till morning, then ride straight back to my friend Redfield and tell him what you've told me. He will see that you are protected. Make your deposition and leave the country if you are afraid to remain."

In the end the rancher promised to do this, but his tone was that of a broken and distraught dotard. All the landmarks of his life seemed suddenly shifted.

Meanwhile the sufferings of Wetherford were increasing, and Cavanagh was forced to give up all hope of getting him down the trail next morning, and when Swenson, the forest guard from the South Fork, knocked at the door to say that he had been to the valley and that the doctor was coming up with Redfield and the district forester Ross thanked him, but ordered him to go into camp across the river and to warn everybody to keep clear of the cabin. "Put your packages down outside the door," he added, "and take charge of the situation on the outside. I'll take care of the business inside."

Wetherford was in great pain, but the poison of the disease had misted his brain, and he no longer worried over the possible disclosure of his identity. At times he lost the sense of his surroundings and talked of his prison life or of the long ride northward. Once he rose in his bed to beat off the wolves which he said were attacking his pony.

He was a piteous figure as he struggled thus, and it needed neither his relationship to Lee nor his bravery in caring for the Basque herder to fill the ranger's heart with a desire to relieve his suffering. "Perhaps I should have sent for Lise at once," he mused as the light brought out the red signatures of the plague.

Once the old man looked up with wide, dark, unseeing eyes and murmured, "I don't seem to know you."

"I'm a friend. My name is Cavanagh."

"I can't place you," he sadly admitted. "I feel pretty bad. If I ever get out of this place I'm going back to the Fork. I'll get a gold mine; then I'll go back and make up for what Lise has gone through. I'm afraid to go back now."

"All right," Ross soothingly agreed. "But you'll have to keep quiet till you get over this fever you're suffering from."

"If Lise weren't so far away she'd come and nurse me. I'm pretty sick."

Swenson came back to say that probably Redfield and the doctor would reach the station by noon, and thereafter, for the reason that Cavanagh expected their coming, the hours dragged woefully. It was after 1 o'clock before Swenson announced that two teams were coming with three men and two women in them. "They'll be here in half an hour."

The ranger's heart leaped. Two women! Could one of them be Lee Virginia? What folly—what sweet, desperate folly! And the other—she could not be Lise, for Lise was too

feeble to ride so far. "Stop them on the other side of the bridge," he commanded. "Don't let them cross the creek on any pretext."

As he stood in the door the flutter of a handkerchief, the waving of a hand, made his pulse glow and his eyes grow dim. It was Virginia!

Lise did not utter a kerchief or wave a hand, but when Swenson stopped the carriage at the bridge she said: "No, you don't! I'm going across. I'm going to see Ross, and if he needs help I'm going to roll up my sleeves and take hold."

Cavanagh saw her advancing, and as she came near enough for his voice to reach her he called out: "Don't come any closer! Stop, I tell you!" His voice was stern. "You must not come a step nearer. Go back across the dead line and stay there. No one but the doctor shall enter this door. Now, that's final."

"I want to help!" she protested. "I know you do, but I won't have it. This quarantine is real, and it goes!"

"But suppose you yourself get sick?"

"We'll cross that bridge when we get to it. I'm all right so far, and I'll call for help when I need it."

His tone was imperative, and she obeyed, grumbling about his youth and the value of his life to the service.

"That's all very nice," he replied, "but I'm in it, and I don't intend to expose you or any one else to the contagion."

"I've had it once," she asserted. He looked at her and smiled in recognition of her subterfuge.

"No matter; you're ailing and might take it again, so toddle back. It's mighty good of you and of Lee to come, but there isn't a thing you can do, and here's the doctor."

He recognized the young student who passed for a physician in the Fork. He was a beardless youth of small experience and no great courage, and as he approached with hesitant feet he asked:

"Are you sure it's smallpox?"

Cavanagh smiled. "The indications are all that way. That last importation of Basques brought it probably from the steerage of the ship. I'm told they've had several cases over in the basin."

"Have you been vaccinated?"

"Yes, when I was in the army."

"Then you're all right."

"I hope so."

There was a certain comic relief in this long distance diagnosing of a "case" by a boy, and yet the tragic fact beneath it all was that Wetherford was dying, a broken and dishonored husband and father, and that his identity must be concealed from his wife and daughter, who were much more deeply concerned over the danger to their lives than the ranger was of his patient. "And this must continue to be so," Cavanagh decided.

And as he stood there looking toward the girl's fair figure on the bridge he came to the final, fixed determination never to speak one word or make a sign that might lead to the dying man's identification. "Of what use is it?" he asked himself. "Why should even Lise be made to suffer? Wetherford's poor mispent life is already over for her, and for Lee he is only a dim memory."

Redfield came near enough to see that the ranger's face, though tired, showed no sign of illness and was relieved. "Who is this old herder?" he asked. "Hasn't he any relatives in the country?"

"He came from Texas," he said. "You're not coming in?" he broke off to say to the young physician, whom Lise had shaded into returning to the cabin.

"I suppose I'll have to," he protested weakly.

"I don't see the need of it. The whole place reeks of the poison, and you might carry it away with you. Unless you insist on coming in and are sure you can prevent further contagion I shall oppose your entrance. You are in the company of others. I must consider their welfare."

The young fellow was relieved. "Well, so long as we know what it is I can prescribe just as well right here," he said and gave directions for the treatment, which the ranger agreed to carry out.

"I tried to bring a nurse," explained Redfield, "but I couldn't find anybody but old Lise who would come."

"I don't blame them," replied Ross. "It isn't a nice job, even when you've got all the conveniences."

His eyes as he spoke were on the figure of Lee, who still stood on the bridge, awed and worshipful, barred of approach by Lise. "She shall not know," he silently vowed. "Why put her through useless suffering and shame? Edward Wetherford's disordered life is near its end. To betray him to his wife and daughter would be but the reopening of an old wound."

He was stirred to the center of his heart by the coming of Lee Virginia, so sweet and brave and trustful. His stern mood melted as he watched her there waiting, with her face turned toward him, longing to help. "She would have come alone if necessary," he declared, with a fuller revelation of the self-sacrificing depth of her love, "and she would come to my side this moment if I called her."

He went back to his repulsive service sustained and soothed by the little camp of faithful friends on the other side of the stream.

During one of his clearest moments Wetherford repeated his wish to die a stranger. "I'm going out like the old time west, a rag of what I once was. Don't let them know. Put no name over me. Just say, 'An old cowpuncher lies here.'"

Cavanagh's attempt to change his hopeless tone proved unavailing. Encouraged by his hardships and his prison life, he had little reserve force upon which to draw in fighting such an enemy. He sank soon after this little

speech into a coma which continued to hold him in its unbroken grasp as night fell.

Meantime, seeing no chance of aiding the ranger, Redfield and the forester prepared to return, but Lee, reinforced by her mother, refused to accompany them. "I shall stay here," she said, "till he is safely out of it—till I know that he is beyond all danger."

Redfield did not urge her to return as vigorously as Dalton expected him to do, but when he understood the girl's desire to be near her lover he took off his hat and bowed to her. "You are entirely in the right," he said. "Here is where you belong."

Redfield honored Lise for her sympathetic support of her daughter's resolution and expressed his belief that Ross would escape the plague. "I feel that his splendid vigor, combined with the mountain air, will carry him through, even if he should prove not to be immune. I shall run up again day after tomorrow. I shall be very anxious. What a nuisance that the telephone line is not extended to this point. Ross has been insisting on its value for months."

Lee saw the doctor go with some dismay. Young as he was, he was at least a reed to cling to in case the grisly terror seized upon the ranger. "Mr. Redfield, can't you send a real doctor? It seems so horrible to be left here without instructions."

The forester, before going, again brought Cavanagh not to abandon his work in the forestry service and intimated that at the proper time advancement would be offered him. "The whole policy is but beginning," said he, "and a practical ranger with your experience and education will prove of greatest value."

To this Ross made reply: "At the moment I feel that no promise of advancement could keep me in this country of grafters, poachers and assassins. I'm weary of it and all it stands for. However, if I could aid in extending the supervision of the public ranges and in stopping forever this murder and burning that go on outside the forestry domain I might remain in the west."

"Would you accept the supervision of the Washakie forest?" demanded Dalton.

Taken by surprise, he stammered, "I might, but am I the man?"

"You are. Your experience fits you for a position where the fight is hot. The Washakie forest is even more a bone of contention than this. We have laid out the lines of division between the sheep and the cows, and it will take a man to enforce our regulations. You will have the support of the best citizens. They will all rally, with you as leader, and so end the warfare there."

"It can never end till Uncle Sam puts rangers over every section of public lands and lays out the grazing lines as we have done in this forest," retorted Cavanagh.

"I know, but to get that requires a revolution in the whole order of things." Then his fine young face lighted up. "But we'll get it. Public sentiment is coming our way. The old order is already so eaten away that only its shell remains."

"It may be. If these assassins are punished I shall feel hopeful of the change."

"I shall recommend you for the supervision of the Washakie forest," concluded Dalton decisively. "And so good-by and good luck."

England, his blood relatives, even the Redfields, seemed very remote to the ranger as he stood in his door that night and watched the sparkle of Swenson's campfire through the trees. With the realization that there waited a brave girl of the type that loves single heartedly, ready to sacrifice everything to the welfare of her idealized subject, he felt unworthy, selfish, vain.

"If I should fall sick she would insist on nursing me. For her sake I must give Swenson the most rigid orders not to allow her, no matter what happens, to approach. I will not have her touched by this thing."

Beside the blaze Lee and her mother sat for the most part in silence, with nothing to do but to wait the issue of the struggle going on in the cabin, so near and yet so inaccessible to their will. It was as if a magic wall, crystal clear, yet impenetrable, shut them away from the man whose quiet heroism was the subject of their constant thought.

It was marvelous, as the dusk fell and the air nipped keen, to see how Lise Wetherford renewed her youth. The excitement seemed to have given her a fresh hold on life. She was wearied, but by no means weakened, by her ride and ate heartily of the rude fare which Swenson set before her. "This is what I needed," she exultantly said—"the open air and these trout. I feel ten years younger already. Many's the night I've camped on the range with your father with nothing but a pup tent to cover us both and the wolves howling round us. I'd feel pretty fairly gay if it wasn't for Ross over there in that cabin playing nurse and cook all by his lonesomeness."

Lee expressed a deep satisfaction from the fact of their nearness. "If he is ill we can help him," she reiterated.

There was a touch of frost in the air as they went to their beds, and, though she shivered, Lise was undismayed. "There's nothing the matter with my heart," she exulted. "I don't believe there was anything really serious the matter with me, anyway. I reckon I was just naturally grouchy and worried over you and Ross."

(To be continued.)

## LOVE IS INVINCIBLE

By GERALD TAYLOR.

Kitty Benson had gone away to Europe. Kitty Benson had returned. She had gone away a prodigy, but she had returned to be the pride of Four Corners.

Lester Davis and Kitty had been sweethearts until her father made his sensational sale of farm land to the oil company. Then the Bensons had built the great house on the hill which dwarfed the friendly, homely cottages of the village. And Kitty's mother had discovered that she had a voice.

She was sent to a finishing school and she returned for a brief holiday and to make the announcement that she was to go to Italy to study under a great master. And Lester had rebelled, wildly but impotently, against her parents' dictum.

"I love you, Kitty," he urged. "What is the use of becoming a singer, even if you can touch the hearts of thousands? The only happiness in life is in the home. Kitty, marry me this evening and let us face the future."

Kitty was very fond of Lester. Had she consulted only her own inclination she might have yielded. But she was only twenty-two, and life is alluring at that age. And Lester, with a half promise of consent if her parents agreed, went into the study of Cyrus Benson.

When he told him that he wanted to marry his daughter the rich man placed his hand kindly upon the boy's shoulder.

"Success in life," he said sententiously, "consists in the ability to recognize conditions. A year ago I should not have opposed your wish. But now it is preposterous. My daughter is to find her mate among the leaders of society, here or in Europe, not in a penniless lawyer. No, my boy, stay awhile and have dinner with us and put those foolish ideas out of your head."

It was a very mournful dinner for both Kitty and Lester. Eager as the



A Rush of Memories Swept Over Him.

girl was to travel, she could not but feel the wrench at parting from her home, her town, and her lover. Mr. Benson understood this situation too; only the eager, selfish mother failed to realize anything.

And after dinner Kitty sang for them. She sang many arias, cantatas from famous composers, rendering them with little trills and tremolos which her teachers had taught her thereby making her naturally fine, sincere voice artificial and stilted. But at the end—Lester always remembered that she sang "Home Sweet Home."

"An revoir, Lester," she whispered, when the time came to say good-bye. "I shall be back in two years, and you will find my heart whole and yours for the keeping."

Now she was back; but things had changed greatly during the two years. The Bensons still lived in the great house, but their fortune was sadly shrunk. Unlucky speculations had eaten into Benson's fortune. The mother was away traveling; since her daughter's departure she had spent little time at home.

But Kitty's return was the occasion for a great reception. All the old friends were there, for Benson was at bottom a friendly man. Lester was now a rising man, and talked of as a candidate for the bench. But in his heart he felt that Kitty would never be his.

Her smile and glance were no less friendly, but there was no longer the cordial spontaneity of old. She seemed to have become frozen by the artificialities of the world in which she had moved. And when she sang, though her voice was praised and her father pompously told of the acclamations which she had received in Europe, there was nothing that touched Lester's heart as those simple strains had done upon the night of her departure.

He dared not tell Kitty of his love now. She could not know that he had always been true to her. Her light words, "Well, Lester, I suppose you have another sweetheart," showed him how little she remembered her words on the evening when she went away. And her talk at dinner was all of foreign capitals and people whom she had met, the light and soulless periscope of those who have become cosmopolitans. They gain much but they lose much more.

The party broke up at last; all the guests had gone, and Lester found no excuse for remaining. He knew

that unless a miracle occurred he would not see Kitty again. As a matter of fact, he had received an offer from a corporation to represent them in a near-by town. He had told Kitty, and she had congratulated him.

At last he rose and took his hat. Kitty's hand was cold in his. Mechanically she said good-bye. Old Mr. Benson, yawning, shook hands with him and went upstairs. The door was closed behind Lester. He went off sadly down the avenue.

No, he could not leave her like that. Every inch of that ground had become sacred to him in the days of their courtship. Under this tree, glimmering in the moonlight, he had first kissed her. They had sat upon that gate together, when they were boy and girl. A rush of memories swept over him. He turned and hurried back. It was now or never. He must speak with her; it was his right; he would.

As he approached the door he saw a figure standing in the moonlight.

"Kitty!" he cried.

She was weeping. Her voice was shaken with sobs. He caught her in his arms and kissed her. It was the first time in three years. But she drew herself out of his embrace.

"Kitty, I love you," cried Lester. "I want you. O, Kitty, be my wife. Remember the old days!"

"Lester," she said slowly, with broken accents, "I am not worthy to be your wife. I am a fraud and a sham, and if you thought me cold it is because I have had to steel my heart against my better nature."

"Do you know that I am a failure? Yes, I, who thought myself so fine, so grand a singer, destined to become famous in Europe, am nothing but a lie. I never had a voice. I thought I had. My father's money procured me the best teachers. They listened to me and sent me away. 'She has a good ear,' they said, 'but she will never amount to anything.'"

"My mother, who was with me, thought this jealousy because I was a foreigner. At last we found second-rate men who pretended to believe in me—for money. I studied at a college. Through the lavish expenditure of my father I obtained a trial in grand opera. You know what the cultivated Italian public is. I was laughed off the stage, Lester."

"And the worst of it was I had to pretend, I shall always have to pretend that I was a success. People will ask what has become of the brilliant Miss Benson. My life has got to be a lie, just as my father's is, for he is to be declared bankrupt. It is all pretense, all sham. When I saw you and remembered your words to me about a home I nearly died of shame. That's all, Lester, and now good-bye."

But Lester only laughed as he drew her into his arms again, for he knew that love which understands all is invincible.

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"GOOD-BY, OLD CHAP, I'M OFF"

British Officer, Drowned While, in Obedience to Duty, Trying to Swim a River in India.

The tragic end of Captain Pritchard, who was drowned while attempting to swim across a tributary of the Irrawaddy, is now known to have been primarily due to the treachery of a Punjabi Mohammedan regiment surveyor, who deserted in the snow districts not far from the great Doker Za, or sacred mountain. As soon as he left the party of Capt. Waterfield and Pritchard he warned all the villagers against them, with the result that habitations were deserted, paths blocked up an abridges destroyed. It was in trying to swim across the river to repair one of these that Captain Pritchard was drowned.

Captain Waterfield described what happened:

"They arrived at the bank of the stream in the early morning and found it spanned by a rope bridge, but owing to the tales spread by the deserter the villagers were busy untying the strands at the far end, and they had just finished the task when the party came up."

"Captain Pritchard, who was a strong swimmer, said he would swim across and refasten the ropes, although the current was about 12 to 15 miles an hour, and despite the objections of his colleagues he started, the sole precaution he would agree to being that a rope should be attached to his body."

"He had only got a short distance from the bank when the current was perceived to be almost too strong for him, and the rope alone kept him from being swept away. In the middle of the stream, however, the rope broke and the unfortunate officer had only just time to call out: 'Good-by, old chap, I'm off,' before he disappeared, and he was swept over the rapids and never seen again, nor could his body be recovered."

New Medicine.

Yellow fever has vanished where the mosquito is extirpated. Regions once famous as "the white man's grave" have become as wholesome as health resorts. Tuberculosis has declined where that abomination, the house fly, is vigorously repressed. The spread of sleeping sickness has been traced to the infection carried by the tsetse fly, and proposals have been made for overcoming it. The difference between the old medicine and the new may be summed up thus: The old medicine strove to cure the sick, while the new medicine strives to prevent sickness altogether.

Aid to Early Rising.

When a man sleeps on the floor on a hot night he finds it easier to get up in the morning.—Chicago News.





# A Lesson for Boys



"I could quit if I wanted to."



"I can't see that it does me any harm."



"It hurts me but I can't give it up."



"I'd give all I've got if I'd never begun."

## A Corner for Women

### REST WHERE YOU ARE.

"When spurred by tasks unceasing or undone,  
You would seek rest afar,  
And cannot, though repose be right-ly won,  
Rest where you are.

"Neglect the needless; sanctify the rest;  
Move without stress or jar;  
With quiet of a spirit self-possessed,  
Rest where you are.

"Not in event, restriction, or release,  
Not in scenes near or far,  
But in ourselves is restlessness or peace,  
Rest where you are.

"Where lives the soul, lives God; his day, his Word,  
No phantom mists need mar:  
His starry nights are tents of peace unfurled:  
Rest where you are."

### KITCHEN CORNER.

#### When Baking Cake.

To take a cake from a pan when baked, lay a clean towel on the kitchen table, invert the cake pan over it and put a cloth folded two or three thicknesses, wet in cold water, over the bottom of the pan. In a minute or two the pan can be lifted from the cake with ease. Now take hold of the end of the towel the cake rests upon and turn the cake over right side up. It is apt to make a cake heavy to let it cool upside down.

#### To Remove the Shine.

The shine may temporarily be removed from clothes which have been worn a long time by the following method:  
Sponge, with hot vinegar, then with ammonia, and press on the wrong side or under thin muslin. Blue serge will lose its gloss if sponged with bluing water.

### THE HAIR.

Well cared for hair is a mark of a wellbred and self-respecting woman. In these days there is a tendency to spend too much time in arranging puffs and waves and to neglect the care of the hair which is necessary for its beauty and preservation.  
The hair should be washed once every two or three weeks to keep it clean and sweet. A good recipe for a hair wash is here given:  
Melt a quarter of a cake of tar soap in a pan with a little water, leaving it on the back of the stove until the soap is of a jelly-like consistency. Then rub it thoroughly into the scalp with the fingers, washing the head with warm water. Rinse with an abundance of tepid and cold water, being sure that all the soap is removed from the hair. Dry in the sun if possible, and the hair will be found to be wholesomely sweet and the scalp fresh and clean.  
The hair should be brushed at night with a clean brush. And, by the way, don't forget to wash your brush in ammonia water at least as often as you wash your hair. You will also find that a gentle rubbing of the scalp with the tips of the fingers at night when you remove your hairpins, will have an invigorating effect upon the hair. Let your hair be your crown of glory here upon earth!

### THE OLDEST PERSON LIVING.

Probably the oldest person now living is Gertrude Alto, whose home is at Old Town, San Diego, Calif. She is of Mexican Aztec Indian blood, and is believed to be in her one hundred and twenty-fourth year of age. She saw the morning dawn, the noonday brightness, and the waning twilight and afterglow of her own generation, and now stands as its lone surviving representative a full generation after its sunset. She is hale and hearty and has a real relish for her food. Thru her granddaughter as interpreter, she declares she never saw a sick day in all her long life. She is still able to easily walk about her immediate neighborhood when aided by some one to lead her, as she is nearly blind. In her earlier years it was her delight to go five miles up the valley on foot to the old San Diego Mission for the service at 6:30 in the morning. She attributes her great age and strength to her lifelong regular habits and out-door life.—Christian Herald.

### ONE WAY TO TEACH OBEDIENCE.

By Josephine T. Atwood.

A sound of sudden shoes and wet stockings. Mary and Will had come into the kitchen. Mrs. Blake sighed. She had just sat down to her sewing, after a busy morning's work.

"Mamma, our feet are awful wet; water went right over our rubbers. See?" and Will held up a very muddy shoe.

"Yes, I see, but didn't I tell you not to step in the water? And surely the street crossings are not as bad as that."

"No, mamma, but we were building a bridge across the brook, and the boards tipped, and we stepped in the water to fix them."

Without any further questions, mother took off the wet shoes and stockings, put their feet in warm water, then wiped them dry, and moved their chairs in front of the open oven door, telling them to sit there and thoroughly heat their feet.

By and by May called: "Mamma, aren't you going to bring us dry shoes and stockings? We want to go out and play."

"No, not this afternoon."

"Oh, mamma, the bridge isn't finished, and it will be dark soon!"

"I'm sorry, but those naughty feet that led you to do wrong must be taught to remember; so they cannot go out till the shoes are dry."

At length she brought dry stockings and slippers, moved the wet shoes to a place where they could dry better, and told the sober little boy and girl where to find their house-toys. She had not scolded but certainly a sense of their own wrongdoing had been awakened, for as she passed them at their play, May laughingly said: "I guess those bad feet will keep out of the water next time."

I cannot say that they were good ever after, but the wise mother's methods of adopting kindergarten principles, of depriving the offending member of some privilege or pleasure, is surely laying the foundation for a true and intelligent standard of obedience.

### Verse For this Week.

I love to think that God appoints  
My portion day by day;  
Events of life are in His hand,  
And I would only say,  
Appoint them in Thine own good time,  
And in Thine own best way.  
—A. L. Waring.

## The Children's Hour

### RHYMES AND JINGLES.

#### A Ten O'clock Scholar.

A diller, a dollar,  
A ten o'clock scholar,  
What makes you come so soon?  
You used to come at ten o'clock,  
But now you come at noon.

Jack be nimble,  
And Jack be quick;  
And Jack jump over  
The candlestick.

The man in the moon  
Came down too soon,  
And asked his way to Norwich:  
He went by the south,  
And burst his mouth  
With eating cold plum-porridge.

### POLLY PUTOFF.

Her real name was Polly Putnam, but everybody called her Polly Put-off. Of course, you can guess how she came to have such a name. It was because she put off everything as long as she possibly could.  
"Oh! you can depend on Polly for one thing," Uncle Will would say. "You can depend on her putting off everything, but that is all you can depend on." And I am sorry he spoke the truth.

"Polly, Polly," mother would say in despair, "how shall I ever break you of this dreadful habit?"  
It was just three days to Polly's birthday, and she had been wondering very much what her mother and father intended giving her. She thought a music-box would be the best thing, but she was almost afraid to hope for that. A man who went about selling them had brought some to the house, and Polly had gone wild with delight over their pretty musical tinkle.

"Polly," mother said that morning, "here is a letter that I want you to post before school."

"Yes, mother," answered Polly, putting the letter in her pocket.

As she reached the school-house, she saw the girls playing; and she stopped "just a moment." Then the bell rang, so she could not post the letter then. She looked at the address. It was directed to a man in the next town. "Oh, it hasn't very far to go. I will post it after school."

After school she forgot all about it.

"Did you post my letter, Polly?" asked mother, when Polly was studying her lesson that evening.

Polly's face grew very red, and she put her hand in her pocket. "I will post it in the morning," she said faintly.

"It is too late," answered mother. "The man to whom the letter is directed went away this evening, and I haven't his address. It really only matters to yourself for it was an order for a music-box for your birthday."

"O mother," exclaimed Polly, "is it really too late?"  
"I don't know where he is now," said mother. "If you had not put off posting the letter, he would have received it before he started, and sent the music-box. It is too late now."

Wasn't that a hard lesson? It cured Polly, though; and she has nearly lost her old name—Christian Uplink.

There was a man in our town  
And he was wondrous wise.  
He jumped into a bramble bush,  
And scratched out both his eyes;  
But when he saw his eyes were out,  
With all his might and main,  
He jumped into another bush,  
And scratched 'em in again.

### MACAW IS LOVER OF MUSIC

On Hearing Gramophone Beautiful Bird Gives Convulsive Start and Then Begins Cake Walk.

Most of the birds in the aviary at the New York zoo took no interest in the gramophone, but there was a big macaw, a beautiful creature, dressed in blue, who went crazy with the first note. As soon as it sounded the macaw gave a convulsive start, and then began to dance about his cage. This expression of his emotions was too limited, and he flew to the bar that stretches across his cage and began a cake walk. There was no mistake about it—it was a cake walk. The music lent itself to that form of dance, and the macaw lifted his feet



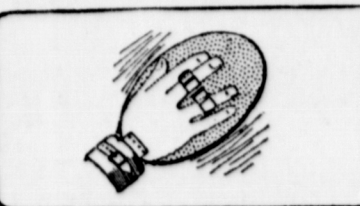
Macaw Trying to Sing.

and paraded around the bar in exact measures that have been made familiar by countless strutting Afro-Americans. Then, tiring of this, the macaw turned to face the music and began beating his wings in time to the music. The macaw bent himself almost double across his rod or bar and distended his body in rhythmic motions to the dance music that was being played. Then he tried his skill at singing. He listened attentively, with his head bent on one side, until he discovered that the simple tune that was being played was in regular measures, and then he undertook to express his musical appreciation by putting in with a chorus at the end of each line.

### DEVICE HELPS IN SWIMMING

Paddle Attachment for Hands Aids Swimmer in Getting Over Water—Blade is Slightly Curved.

A paddle attachment for the hands, designed as an aid for swimmers, is shown in the illustration. The blade or paddle is attached to the wrist by a flexible strap and to the third and



Swimming Device.

fourth fingers by means of flaps. The blade is slightly curved longitudinally in order to conform with the outline of the palm.

Tommy's Impending Promotion.  
"Well, Tommy," said the father of a six-year-old youngster, "how are you getting along at school?"  
"Bully!" rejoined Tommy. "Guess the teacher is going to promote me."  
"What makes you think so?"  
"She said today that if I kept on at the rate I was going I'd soon be in the criminal class," explained Tommy.

### THREE CHILDREN PERISH.

Wellington, Mo.—Three children were burned to death and their mother was probably fatally burned while trying to save them, during a fire that destroyed the home of Mrs. Jesse Alumbaugh, on a farm near here. To rescue the three younger children, Mrs. Alumbaugh ascended a short ladder and attempted to reach them through a window. The flames enveloped her, however, and she was forced to retreat after receiving burns that may cause her death.

# SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

## 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

## 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

## 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

## 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

## 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

## 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

### Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	5.60	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks .....	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913 .....	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40
	WINTER TERM		
Incidental Fee .....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks .....	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913 .....	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914 .....	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term .....	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

\*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

### Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting .....	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) .....	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course) .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography .....	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each....	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Fall Term now in session. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.



## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### PENNIMAN, THE PREACHER.

The Citizen is sending Prof. Penniman on a lightning tour through nearby counties in which it has many readers, to hold meetings for parents and children and bring the greetings of the paper. With him goes Ned McHone, our long-time representative.



Prof. Penniman

The crowds everywhere have been large in spite of sowing and fall work, and every audience has been stirred and pleased. No speaker tells better stories, or gives you more good points to remember. Penniman's talks are condensed sense and ginger.

This week he is in Owsley County. Remember he can't make such a trip more than once in six years, and this may be your only chance to hear him.

Ned McHone

### BRODHEAD SCHOOL FAIR.

The first school fair ever held in Rockcastle County was successfully carried through last Friday. Excellent exhibits of corn, fruit and vegetables were there to compete for prizes and addresses on corn club work and fruit growing were given by Mr. Montgomery, U. S. Farm Demonstrator of Berea, and Prof. Smith of Richmond.

Nearly 500 people attended this meeting and it will result in better farming and fruit growing in that community.

### POWELL COUNTY.

#### Vaughns Mill.

Vaughns Mill, Oct. 13.—Rev. Will Fryman of Irvine will begin a series of meetings here tonight. Mr. French of Berea is conducting a class of vocal music at the M. E. church. Corbett Davis was in Stanton on business Saturday.—Elbridge Harris of Berea is visiting in town and soliciting subscriptions for The Citizen.—Geo. Douglas, who has been visiting with his niece, Mrs. George Bush, the past week returned to his home at Mt. Sterling Saturday.—Mrs. Sarah Henry and Malissa Burgher of Winchester are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Baker. A new school room is being erected at Big Creek, which was needed very much.—Mac Gravett of Wades' Mill is spending a few days with his brother, Ernest.—Jeff Wright made a business trip to Stanton Friday.—Geo. Clark gave a birthday dinner Wednesday. About forty guests were present.

### LAUREL COUNTY.

#### Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Oct. 10.—Mrs. Florida Rader, wife of Ed Rader, died Oct. 9th, after a lingering illness of about seven months. She was about twenty-four years old and leaves a loving husband, several brothers and sisters, and a father and mother, who will mourn her loss, which is her eternal gain. She was a member of the East Pittsburg Baptist Church. Her dying words to her husband were, "Always be good and meet me in Heaven."—Mr. Prince Adams died the 7th of this month. His death was caused by stomach trouble. We extend to the bereaved ones our sympathy.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bundy, a girl.—There will be a box supper and exhibition of school work at the Pittsburg graded school on Saturday after the 15th inst. The proceeds will be used in payment on a piano for the school. Everybody cordially invited.—The Pittsburg ball team played the East Bernstadt ball team at Comache last Friday. The game went sixteen to fourteen in favor of Pittsburg.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Boone, Oct. 14.—Protracted meeting begins at Fairview Sunday conducted by the Rev. Gooch of Brodhead and Rev. Phelps of near Cartersville.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lambert returned home Thursday after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Garrard County.—James Thomas, who has been in Ohio for some time, returned to his home Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Blair

and Rosa Calihan of Maulden spent Saturday night with their grandmother.—Dave Hurley is reported on the sick list this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Harve Burns spent Saturday night with relatives at Malcom.—Mr. and Mrs. Speed Teague spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hurley.—James Bowman and H. H. Rice purchased a cane mill from Arch Marcum and are very busy making molasses.—Mrs. Martha Rice made a business trip to Sextons Creek last Saturday.—Wm. Pennington and sons, Lillie and Dan, are in the tie business this week.

### CLAY COUNTY.

#### Burning Springs.

Burning Springs, Oct. 10.—The Rev. C. F. Chestnut, assisted by Rev. Wagner of Moreland, has closed the revival meetings here, which did much good.—Friday evening the Chapel was crowded with an interested audience to hear Prof. Penniman who gave one of his inspiring lectures.—M. Gilbert Rawlings and wife have returned to their home at Harlan, after spending a few weeks with his parents and friends.—Mrs. Mills of Brightshade is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Clarkston.—Mr. John Rawlings, a very successful merchant of Idamay, is visiting relatives here this week.—Mr. Samuel McCreary and family, accompanied by his sister, Delia, all of London, visited friends here recently.—The Holiness church was de-

ter and son-in-law, Mr. Steve Johnson of Moores Creek, Ky., passed through here on their way to Berea to visit relatives and friends there.

### Nathanton.

Nathanton, Oct. 11.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Holcomb the 10th, a ten pound boy.—Born to Rev. and Mrs. G. L. Davis the 6th, a girl.—Dr. A. J. Hamilton of Tyner has been at M. H. Hornsby's during the past few days doing dental work for the people of this neighborhood.—Dr. Hornsby of Burning Springs was called Monday to see Mrs. Martha J. Hurst who is still very sick.—Mrs. Robert Wood, who has been afflicted with spinal trouble for some time, is much worse.—Quite a number of people attended church at this place last Saturday and Sunday.—Singing School closes at this place tomorrow.

### Maulden.

Maulden, Oct. 13.—Charlie Farmer and wife and little daughter, who have been sick, are slowly improving.—Frank Cook and family are planning to go to Indiana.—Hugh Farmer and wife, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Madison, have returned home.—Mr. Nathan Ward of Hamilton, O., is visiting friends and relatives at this place.—Allen Davidson of this place has sold his stock of goods to Tice Hornsby of Nathanton.—Died, Sept. 29th, John Moore. His remains were laid to rest in the Liberty grave yard. We believe our loss is but his eternal gain.

### IT COULDN'T BE DONE

Somebody said that it couldn't be done.  
But he with a chuckle replied:  
That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one  
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.  
So he buckled right in with a trace of a grin  
On his face. If he worried, he hid it.  
He started to sing, as he tackled the thing  
That couldn't be done—and he did it.  
Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do that—"  
At least no one ever has done it;"  
But he took off his coat and he took off his hat,  
And the first thing we knew he'd begun it.

With a lift of his chin and a bit of a grin,  
Without any doubting or quiddit,  
He started to sing as he tackled the thing  
That couldn't be done—and he did it.  
There are thousands who will tell you it cannot be done,  
There are thousands who prophesy failure;  
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,  
The dangers that wait to assail you.  
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,  
Then take off your coat and go to it.  
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing  
That "cannot be done"—and you'll do it.

—Edgar A. Guest.

### Sand Gap.

Sand Gap, Oct. 12.—Rev. James Lunsford began a series of meetings at the Christian church today. The attendance was very large and there were three additions.—We are glad to see our Sunday School growing so rapidly quite a number were added to the roll today.—The box supper at the Baptist church Saturday night was well attended.—After some recitations by Miss Powell's school the 18 boxes were sold for \$10.45. This is to be used to purchase a lamp and wall paper for the church. All seemed to enjoy the supper very much.—Mrs. Ellen Dougherty and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Isaacs of Valley View were visiting the latter's daughter, Mrs. John Durham of this place, last week. Mrs. Durham and children went with her mother, Mrs. Isaacs, on her return to Valley View for a visit of a few weeks.—Miss Cora Davis, who is teaching Hellard school, and Mr. Robert Akeman, who is teaching at Birch Lick, visited home folks from Friday until Sunday at Annville and Maulden.

### Carico.

Carico, Oct. 13.—It is so dry in this section that people can scarcely get water to water their stock.—Grant Parker has sold his corn and fodder to go to Hamilton, O., to work this winter.—Died the 11th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth Himes. She was very old and has been sick a long time. She leaves three sons, three daughters, and a host of friends to mourn her loss. A precious one from us is gone, a voice we loved is stilled, a place is vacant in our home which never can be filled.—John Couch has gone to Hamilton, O., to work till Christmas.—Corn is selling at \$1.00 per bushel here.—The U. S. marshals, George Tompkins and others, made a raid here bursting two stills and capturing five men.

### OWSLEY COUNTY.

#### Posey.

Posey, Oct. 10.—Sunday School at Clifty is progressing nicely with good attendance.—Messrs. Elmer Wilson and Henderson Sizemore left last Tuesday for Ohio, where they are going to work.—Miss Elizabeth Seoville attended the Teachers' Association at Walnut Grove last Saturday and reported a fine time.—Walter Mainous and Bascomb Dooley are busy hauling logs to the river.—There were several in this community that attended the pie

### Conkling

Died Oct. 5th, Mrs. Sallie Ann Reynolds, of Cow Creek.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Halcorn a fine boy.—Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Wilson were called to Berea last week on account of the illness of their daughter, Mrs. Laura Minter.—Wm. Parker has moved to his new home on Wolf Creek and his son-in-law, Tom Holcomb, has moved into the house vacated by him.—Miss Lucy Bowles, of Tyner, Jackson County, passed through here Thursday on her way to Irvine to visit her brother.—The Misses Maude and Kate Anderson accompanied their father to his regular appointment at Liberty Church the second Saturday and Sunday.—Married, Sept. 27th, John Peters to Miss Nell Sizemore.—Mrs. C. Eversole and children, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Emily McCollum, for the past two weeks, will return to their home at Booneville, Sunday.—Mrs. Ruth Wilson is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Ambrose, of Berea, this week.—Rev. Wm. Wilson, of Tiges, Clay County, has an appointment to preach at Macedonia Church the second Saturday and Sunday. Quite a number from this part attended the Teachers' Association at Walnut Grove the first Saturday and reported a pleasant day.

### Blake.

Blake, Oct. 10.—The weather continues dry and water is scarce.—Mrs. Martha Neeley and her son's wife and two children from Richmond visited in this neighborhood the past week.—Mrs. Martha McDaniel from Longs Creek is visiting friends and relatives in and around Blake this week.—Mrs. Jane Bray from Burning Springs visited her sister, Pollie Peters, and other relatives in this neighborhood from last Thursday until Sunday.—Miss Julia Spivey also from Burning Springs attended the Teachers' Association at Walnut Grove last Saturday and visited her uncle, Henry Peters and Aunt Pollie Peters.—The cane mill has come to this place and people are preparing their cane to be made.—Wm. Anderson's mother has come to make her future home with him.—Mrs. Blake made a visit to see her daughter, Mrs. Lucy Murriel, of Maulden, last week.—Grate Peters is staying with his uncle, Ance Peters, at Island City since his leg was broken. He is doing nicely.

### Sulphur Springs.

Sulphur Springs, Oct. 11.—Wm. Strong and Clay Crawford are in this vicinity buying hogs.—Arch Brandenburg and wife are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Eversole of Cave Creek.—Rev. Johnson preached an excellent sermon at the M. E. Church Sunday.—A large crowd from here attended church at Pleasant Grove Sunday.—Bro. Stryland is holding a series of meetings at Lerose this week.—The Misses Flora and Isa Angel of Tallaga are attending singing here.—John Baker of Upper Buffalo is visiting friends here.—Lottie Thomas is ill with typhoid fever.—Amata Moore fell and seriously hurt herself.—James Bolner will leave here tomorrow to begin a singing school at Lerose.—H. C. Cole was in Beattyville on business Wednesday.—Finley Moore and Oscar Thomas made a pleasure trip to Hall's Chapel Monday night.—Frankie Rose and children were at Lerose Wednesday.

### Cow Creek.

Cow Creek, Oct. 11.—The farmers are all done saving fodder, and are making up their molasses.—John L. Gabbard and daughter, Pearl, visited relatives at Egypt, Jackson County last week and report a pleasant visit.—Chas. B. Gabbard is getting along nicely with his new dwelling.—J. K. Gabbard is thinking of moving to his property at Booneville soon.—School is progressing nicely at Esau with John Frost, Jr., as teacher.—Booneville ball team played last Saturday against the Buckhorn team winning by a score of 11 to 5.—A. J. Baker spoke at Esau Wednesday. He is a candidate for County Judge on the Progressive ticket.—R. W. Minter has completed a nice job of fencing on the creek.—Rev. Geo. Watson preached at Esau last Sunday. His text was "For ye are bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's."—Elmer E. Gabbard and wife left Sept. 24th. He went to Louisville to attend the Seminary and Mrs. Gabbard will visit home folks at Hazard for a month and will then join her husband in Louisville.

## CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—No. 2 white 73¢@73½¢, No. 3 white 72½¢@73¢, No. 4 white 70½¢@72¢, No. 2 yellow 73¢@73½¢, No. 3 yellow 72½¢@73¢, No. 4 yellow 70½¢@72¢, No. 2 mixed 73¢@73½¢, No. 3 mixed 72½¢@73¢, No. 4 mixed 70½¢@72¢, No. 4 mixed ear 73¢@74¢, mixed 71¢@72¢, Hay—No. 1 timothy \$20.50@21, standard timothy \$20, No. 2 timothy \$18@19, No. 3 timothy \$16.75@17, No. 1 clover mixed \$17.50@18, No. 2 clover mixed \$15@16, No. 1 clover \$15.50@15.75, No. 2 clover \$13.50@14, Oats—No. 2 white 44½¢@45¢, standard 44¢@44½¢, No. 3 white 42½¢@43½¢, No. 4 white 41¢@42¢, No. 2 mixed 43¢, No. 3 mixed 42½¢@43¢, No. 4 mixed 41½¢@42½¢, Wheat—No. 2 red 96½¢@97½¢, No. 3 red 94¢@96¢, No. 4 red 80¢@93¢.

Shippers' Notice.  
The Cincinnati market is without an official price on eggs and poultry, owing to the action taken by the Chamber of Commerce, in which the Board of Directors have notified the Produce Exchange that "Quotation Committee" would have to be abolished. In past prices on eggs and poultry were established by a separate committee of three members for each commodity, but this method was found to be unlawful. This has brought about an entire change in the manner of establishing a price on eggs and poultry. The quotations now quoted in these columns will be based on transactions that transpire on the "street," as well as sales between the merchants made on the Produce Exchange.

Poultry—Prices are quoted as follows: Hens, heavy, 14¢; hens, light, 12¢; springers, large, 13¢@13½¢; springers, small, 16¢@17¢; turkeys, young, 8 lbs and over, 19¢; turkeys, old, 19¢; geese, 7¢@10¢.  
Eggs—Prime firsts 26¢, firsts 25¢, ordinary firsts 22¢, seconds 17¢.  
Cattle—Shippers \$7@7.75, extra \$7.85@8; butcher steers, extra \$7.50@7.75, good to choice \$6.25@7.25, common to fair \$4.50@6; heifers, extra \$6.75@7, good to choice \$5.75@6.50, common to fair \$4.50@5.50; cows, extra \$6@6.25, good to choice \$5.25@5.75, common to fair \$3.25@5; canners \$3@4.25.  
Bulls—Bologna \$5.25@6, extra \$6.10@6.25; fat bulls \$5@6.25.  
Calves—Extra \$10@10.50, fair to good \$7@10, common and large \$4.50@9.75.  
Hogs—Selected heavy \$8.55@8.65, good to choice packers and butchers \$8.60@8.65, mixed packers \$8.50@8.60, stags \$4@7.25, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.25@7.75, light shippers \$6.75@8.15, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$3@6.50.  
Sheep—Extra \$4.50, good to choice \$4@4.40, common to fair \$2@3.75.  
Lambs—Extra \$7.25, good to choice \$6.75@7.15, common to fair \$5@6.50.

# \$2.65 for \$1.65

WHILE IT LASTS

## RED TOP ROOFING

Red Top is the CHEAPEST GOOD ROOF.  
No Painting or Patching every year.  
FIRE INSURANCE costs less than any other roofing.

No Tar to run out, only high grade asphalt used in its makeup.

You can lay it in zero weather or in July—It's never soft nor brittle, will not break.

It is GUARANTEED by its manufacturers who will give you a new roof free of cost if it does not last five years.

## Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187 Timshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.